

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of *The SALVATION ARMY*

William Booth
Founder

International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. Toronto

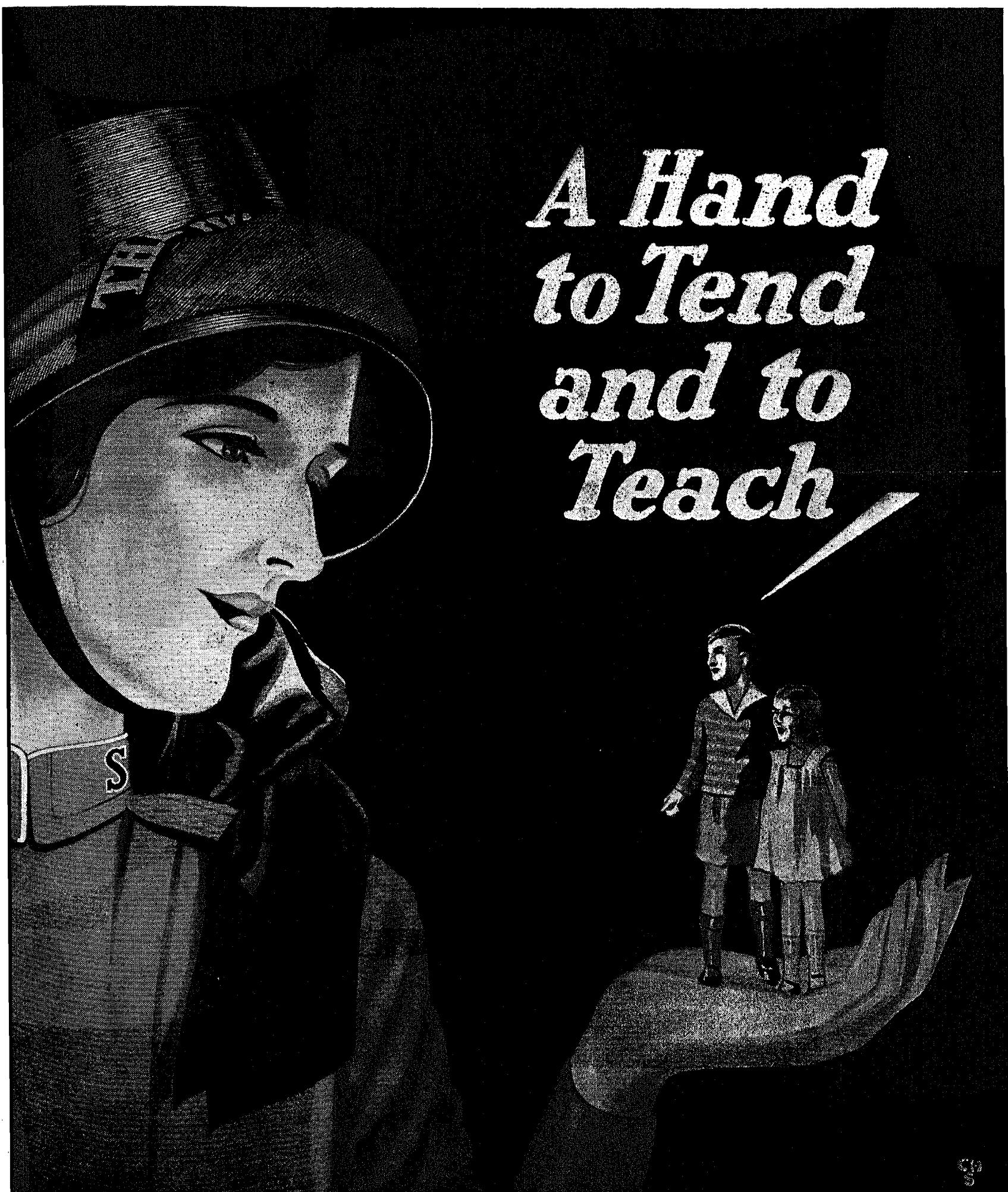
Edward J. Higgins
General

No. 2458 Price Five Cents

TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 28, 1931

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

*A Hand
to Tend
and to
Teach*



THE WINTER CAMPAIGN CALLS FOR AN INTENSIVE EFFORT ON BEHALF OF YOUNG LIFE

NEW MEN AND OLD COATS

◆◆◆◆◆
A Message for
YOU!



OCIALISM," declared a street-corner orator, "can put a new coat on a man."

"Jesus Christ," cried a voice in the crowd, "can put a new man in the coat, and that is better still."

This ability to create newness of life is the most amazing thing about the Saviour—most amazing because it is all-embracing; it represents His whole mission to man!

When the sordidness and selfish interests of life have overcome the soul—then we need "newness of life." To whom else can we go at such a time but to Jesus?

He imparts a new standard of conduct, a new outlook, a new motive, and—the essential concomitant of all

these—a new strength whereby we can resist and overcome the encroachments of evil.

And He can put a new man "in the old coat." That is to say, it is not necessary that your present environment be changed—unless it directly imposes an activity of mind or body incompatible with Christian principles.

Mr. Businessman, Mr. Store Clerk, Mr. Factory-hand—office girl, wife, home-maker—you may have "Newness of Life" through the precious sacrifice of Christ on Calvary, this very moment, if you but believe in Him with a sincerely repentant mind and a submissive heart. Allow Him to be the Sovereign of your soul and Captain of your destiny.

If you are in spiritual perplexity, then seek the advice of any Salvation Army Officer, or servant of God. And above all, pray for yourself, and you will find God.

For the Family Altar DAILY BIBLE READINGS AND MEDITATIONS

SUNDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 21:12-22

A thought for the day:
I dare not slight the stranger at my gate,
Threadbare of garb, and sorrowful of lot,
Lest it be Christ that stands, and goes His way
Because I, all unworthy, knew Him not.
Let us sing Song No. 157.

MONDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 21:23-32

A thought for the day:
"Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God; and every one that loveth is begotten of God, and knoweth God. He that loveth not knoweth not God, for God is love."—1 John 4:7.
Let us sing Song No. 398.

TUESDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 21:33-46

A thought for the day:
The man who can pray truly is richer and more blessed than all others.—St. Chrysostom.
Let us sing Song No. 559.

WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 22:1-14

A thought for the day:
O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear The lowliest garbs of penitence and prayer, That in the Father's courts my glorious dress May be the garment of Thy Righteousness.
Let us sing Song No. 641.

THURSDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 22:15-22

A thought for the day:
Never demand exact finish, when it does not lead to a noble end.—Ruskin.
Let us sing Song No. 228.

FRIDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 22:34-46

A thought for the day:
Faith is the root of works; a root that produceth nothing is dead.—Wilson.
Let us sing Song No. 320.

SATURDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 23:1-12

A thought for the day:
In this world it is not what we take up, but what we give up, that makes us rich.—H. W. Beecher.
Let us sing Song No. 860.

Life is the soul's nursery, its training place for the destinies of eternity.—Thackeray.

What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult to each other?—George Eliot.

HEARTY RENUNCIATION

If Sin is Doubtful, Put it Away, is the Advice Which Brigadier Pimm Smith, of India, Offers in This Searching Article

ONE of the synonyms of Sanctification is "Following the Lord Fully." If you turn up Weymouth's New Testament, you will find at Matt. 16:24 this rendering of a familiar text: "If any one desires to follow me, let him renounce self and take up his cross, and so be my follower." Selfishness is the spring from which all sin flows, so if we would be quit of sin one of the first things we must do is to renounce self.

In the little book, "The Practice of the Presence of God," we are told that Brother Lawrence said to one who was enquiring of him concerning his way of holy living: "All consists in one hearty renunciation of everything we are sensible does not lead us to God." Notice the heartiness of the renunciation; seeming to imply that it must be entire and it must be for ever. Luke tells us that Jesus said that His followers must take up their cross day by day. So this hearty renunciation is a continual renunciation.

We often sing Charles Wesley's line, "A self-renouncing will." Think of our Lord's triple renunciation of

self-will in the garden, and you will see how continuous and permanent that was: "Not my will, but Thine be done."

You may be called upon to give up things about which you have a doubt. I have just been trying to help a man who professes to be in doubt as to whether he needs to renounce attending the race-course. I have tried to show him that the very fact that he is not sure that it is right ought to be enough to make him say, "I will give it up."

A man standing in front of the looking-glass put on his collar, took it off again, and hesitated. His wife asked him what he was doing. He said, "I'm doubtful as to whether this collar is clean." She replied, "If it's doubtful, it's dirty." That would be a good line to take in regard to questionable habits and matters of conduct: If they are doubtful, put them away. "Whatsoever is not of faith is sin."

I love to think that Christian friendliness may be part of the business of eternity.—Dr. Arnold.

THE INCENSE OF PRAYER

AN AGNOSTIC was in trouble and a friend suggested that he pray. "How can I pray," the agnostic answered, "when I do not know whether there is a God or not?" Said the friend, "If you are lost in the forest, you do not wait until you find someone before shouting for help. But you shout to find out if some one is there." It is strange how men seem to abandon ordinary common sense when dealing with questions about God and religion.

IN ALL ages men have prayed to the Unseen Power for wisdom, and for succor in times of distress. Cried David of Israel, three thousand years ago: "Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as incense; and the uplifting of my hands as the evening sacrifice. Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips. Mine eyes are unto Thee, O God, the Lord; in Thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute."

PRAAYER with the Psalmist was not a calling out in the dark for someone whose existence was doubted. It was an appeal to a personal and compassionate God. This appeal rested on faith which had been strengthened by revelations of Divine interest and power.

PRAAYER has its limitations, but they are invariably self-imposed. Selfish prayers have a way of failing to reach His Throne. But this is because they are selfish and not because God is powerless. As Lynn Hough points out, "God moves freely in all His universe; but He is not won by magic formulas, and prayer must meet the standard set by Jesus Christ."

Let us remember one all-important condition of effective prayer. Unless we comply with it, our intercession will be futile. "When ye stand praying, forgive," said the Master. There is no evil which will dissipate spiritual power as quickly as malice. Love must precede effectual prayer.

Staccato Messages for the Day

A CALL TO REPENTANCE

By Dexter Le Drew

OF THE five natural causes which Gibbon cites as having particularly favored the early progress of the Christian religion, the precedence is given to "the inflexible zeal of the Christians." There seems little doubt as to the substantial correctness of his estimate. Call the Honor Roll of the infant Church. Bring Paul, Justin Martyr, Origen, Augustine, the vast host of Church fathers and martyrs, before the tribunal, and every one will declare with the Psalmist, "The zeal of Thine house hath eaten me up."

Christian zeal, it could be easily proved, has been a vital factor in the preservation of the unity of the English people; it has been behind every social and moral reform of consequence for the past thousand years. More than ever is it needed to-day. Men, women, young folk are wanted who are fired with a keen and intelligent enthusiasm for the Gospel. There has never been a time when perfunctory religion was a greater menace to the people of God. To take Christ and His message for granted, and not do anything toward proclamation, is decidedly unChristian.

Macaulay speaks of "the strong tendency of the multitude in all ages and nations to idolatry." We have wondered if this principle underlies the smug and self-satisfied manner in which not a few take religion—as though it were a thing involving no personal challenge, but merely a matter of attending worship. Is it possible that the Church or The Army might become an "idol," acceptable to some types of mentality, and capable, in the hands of the evil one, of seemingly excusing its devotees from an every-day aggressive demonstration of religion?

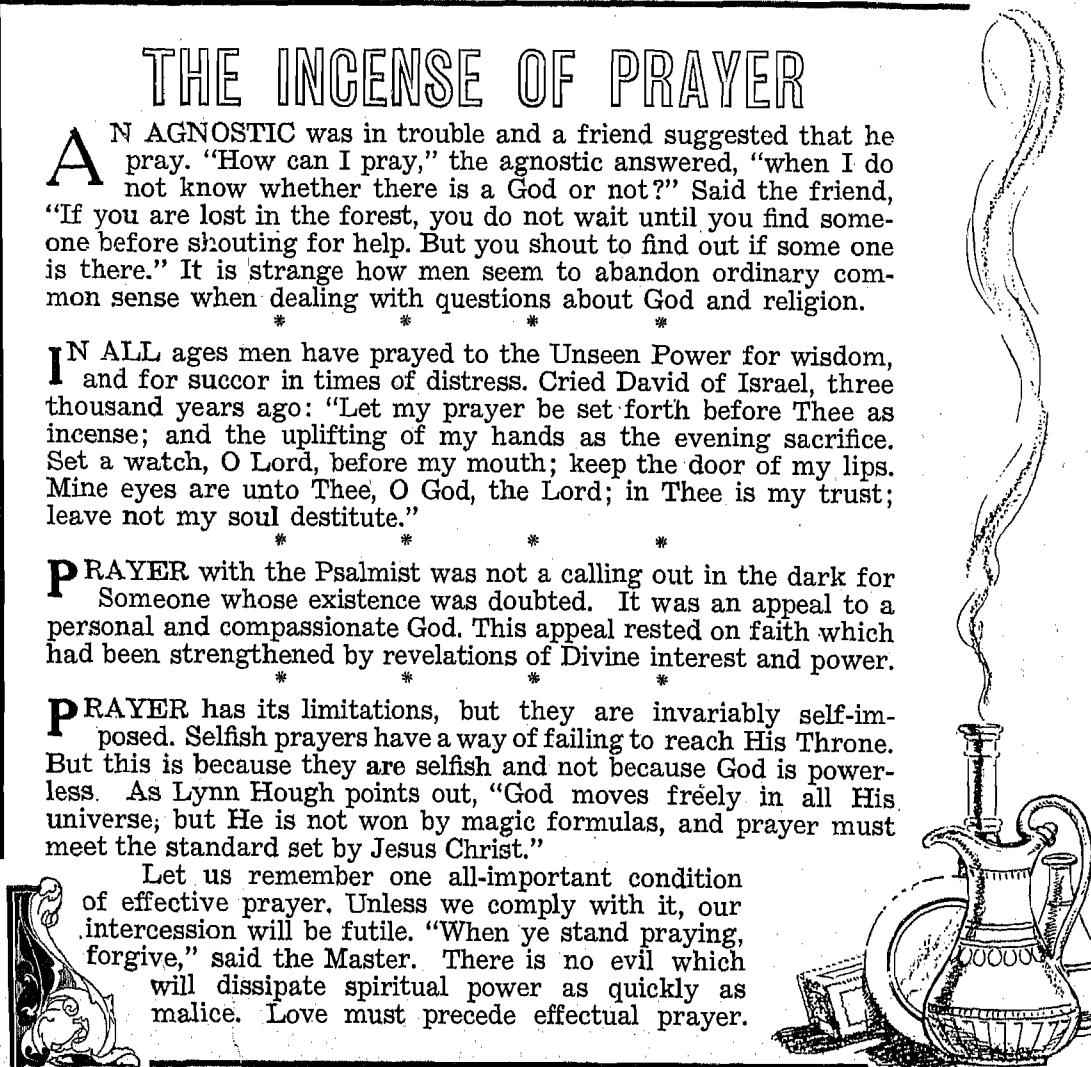
Have we been indifferent to Christ's great commission—"Ye shall be witnesses unto Me?" Have we been content to let Army Officers and Ministers do the evangelical work of Christianity? Let us repent. Let there be a national movement of lay witnessing. Thus will the Kingdom of God be ushered in.

Next week: Value of Personality.

A PLAN

The Divine Architect has a plan for every life. "Ye . . . are builded together for an habitation of God through the Spirit . . ." "Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid which is Jesus Christ."

To attempt to build on any other foundation will be but to invite a certain and fearful disaster.



BUILDERS OF THE HIGHWAY

THE COMMISSIONER visits the Trail-Breakers in Their Northern Ontario Camp

Formerly-Jobless Men Making Their Contribution to the Prosperity of the Future

WHILE conducting a Motor Campaign in Northern Ontario recently, the Commissioner paid an interesting and unannounced visit to one of the road-makers' camps established some three miles distant from North Bay. It was an interesting experience and one calculated to appeal strongly to the Territorial Commander.

At the moment some four thousand single men, drawn from the ranks of the unemployed, are at work on the Trans-Canada highway, between Pembroke and North Bay, Ontario. Within a few weeks there are likely to be ten thousand on the job.

It is emergency enterprise designed to care for men from the cities and towns who would otherwise be looking for relief. At the same time it is building for the future a highway that will attract tourists and bring scattered settlements into touch with one another and with the larger towns.

One of the features of this section of the trans-Canada highway is that all grades and curves are laid out so that there may be a visibility of 500 yards, with no hidden curves and no hidden summits. Many of the lessons learned in building provincial roads in the past twenty years will find practical application here.

All Hand Labor

Work has been going on for a month and will be kept up all winter, as there is much clearing and rough work which can be accomplished even after snowfall. It took about two weeks to construct the camps in which the men live, and these are dotted at intervals of four miles along the road line so that the workmen will have a maximum of only two miles to tramp home for lunch and after the day's work.

At the moment most of the work is being concentrated in the lowlands. Later on, when the snow falls, heavier work like blasting rock and cutting bush will be undertaken. Practically no machinery is being employed, the work being done by hand labor, though teams of horses with scrapers are at work. The farmers with land adjacent to the highway route benefit not only from hiring out their teams, but also from renting their land to the Government for camps, and selling produce to the camp caterers.

The men who are to work on the Trans-Canada highway have been

selected from the various Ontario cities according to a quota system based upon the number of unemployed registered in each. Already, for example, contingents from London, Niagara Falls, Sudbury, and Toronto are at work.

Single men have been assigned to the jobs, as the Federal Government has assumed especial responsibility, leaving the married jobless largely to the provinces and municipalities. The Federal Government is sharing the expense of constructing the trans-Canada highway with Ontario upon the same terms offered to other provinces. The majority of those at work are Canadian-born, though the selection has not been based upon nationality, and there is no intention of discriminating against nationality.

Men at work on the Pembroke-North Bay section are typical of all those that may hereafter work upon



A man's job once more! Some of the formerly-unemployed men happily engaged in their task

satisfactory to the men, and so far only two out of 4,000 are reported to have quit the job—an amazingly small turnover.

The camps are of standard pattern devised by the Ontario Government. Each consists of three rows of six huts, a wash room, dining room, kitchen, and smaller buildings. In some

tables, the cheery fire, the clean-aproned attendants, the smell of savory soups and roasts and the jolly-looking cooks, all contributed to the happy surroundings, while the notice on the wall requesting "Silence, please, while at tables," spoke of discipline which all true Britishers enjoy!

Next came the visit to the sleeping apartments. These cabins are cared for by a man set apart for this purpose only.

"Whether or No"

The wash-house, or general bathing cabin, presented an interesting study. A large wood stove has been attached to a good-sized water-boiler, where hot water is the order of the day. Each week the men must bathe, "whether or no." The cabins were warm and attractive and built to weather the rigor of the Northern climate.

The Commissioner visited the men at work. What a picture they presented! The man who was accustomed to the pick and shovel, and the odd man who was more at home with a pen than the pick, toiled side by side. Nevertheless, they kept pace, carting loads of sand in their wheelbarrows and dumping it in a large hole on the newly-constructed road, where a near-by lake persistently claimed right of way.

Looking out over the undulating land one could see where this new road, 100 feet wide, cut a swath through a large bluff of trees and, as the foreman pointed out, would mean a saving of one mile and a half in four miles to North Bay. After motoring over the rough, winding road to reach the camp the Commissioner thought it was a timely improvement.

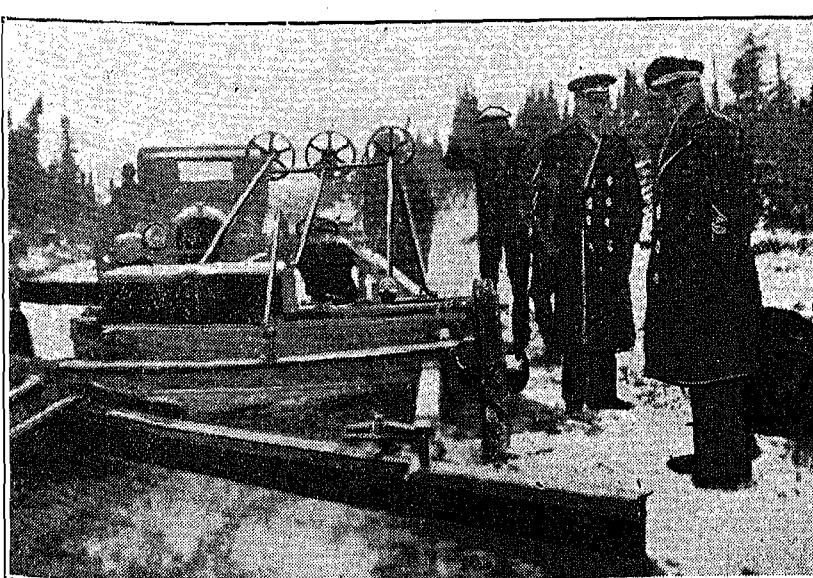
Without doubt the men working at this particular camp were happily situated and, even in the severest weather, they will receive merited attention. While they will not receive fabulous salaries, nevertheless they will receive, each month, money that they have honorably earned.

But what of the off-duty hours? asks one. Well, the Commissioner has plans for these and two Army Officers have been set apart to cope with this necessity.

Already Captain Gerard has conducted meetings at this camp and at other camps which the Commissioner noticed along the Northern trail.

At the camp visited by the Commissioner, Mr. A. McKenzie, the foreman, conducted the visitor over the whole establishment. The men, with whom our Leader was greatly impressed, particularly as to their cheerfulness and contentedness, are drawn from all classes,—among them being school teachers, clerks, machinists, and many others who, before the depression, had seen better days and had filled more lucrative positions.

The newly-constructed buildings give an atmosphere of comfort and sense of "home away from home." The large dining room, with oil lamps hanging from the walls, the well-set



The Commissioner, with whom is Major Beer, examining road-making machinery during the trip to the camps

So with the blasting of rocks, the cutting of trees, the making of roads, and the opening up of the North Country to commerce and, we hope, more prosperous days, these men are making their contribution to the future. They are engaged in one of the oldest of occupations—let us hope they are paving the way for a greater future. Realising this The Army Officers will mix with the men and cheer them along the way with a timely song and a word in season.

THE FALLOW GROUND

The Winter Campaign Furnishes An Opportunity for Intensive Spiritual Cultivation

IN MANY religious bodies the old custom of setting apart certain periods for "revival meetings" has lapsed, and even in The Army there are those who object to campaigns. It is true the spiritual life of God's people should be steadily maintained, yet the history of the Church of Christ shows that while any given sect or denomination kept "the faith as it was once delivered to the saints," they have felt the need of these times of intensive spiritual cultivation. Just so the farmer not only sows and reaps, but the soil has to be cultivated, and kept free from weeds. One is reminded of the words of the Prophet Hosea: "Break up your fallow ground, for it is time to seek the Lord, till He come and rain righteousness upon you."

All thoughtful Christians keenly realize the need of a revival of prayer, both public and private, of the family altar being set up in the home, of concerted seasons of prayer and meditation, of which the recent Solemn Assembly in the Massey Hall was an example, which could be profitably copied on a small scale by individual Corps.

That every Soldier and Officer may do his part in this winter campaign, and lasting results follow, which shall be to God's glory and the upbuilding of his kingdom, is the sincere prayer of Alex. Macdonald, Brigadier.

REMEMBRANCE DAY

Davisville Auditorium Event Attracts Large Crowd

The annual Remembrance Day Festival held under the auspices of Earls-court Band in the Davisville Auditorium as usual proved an unqualified success. Lieut.-Colonel J. Bladin, wartime padre to the New Zealand Forces, presided and gave the evening's address entitled "The Shrine Beautiful." Standing before a Cenotaph that had been impressively unveiled, the Colonel spoke straight to the hearts of the audience calling for consecration to high endeavor.

The program suitably arranged, and carried out with a dignity worthy of the occasion, was enjoyed by all. Earls-court Band, under Bandmaster A. Austin, Mrs. Ensign Gage, Sister Mrs. Meade, Bandsman M. Roberts, of Dovercourt, and the Earls-court Female Voice party, all contributed in fine style to the program.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bladin prefixed the closing item with a Bible reading, and whilst we all focussed attention on the Cross of Remembrance, which blazed brilliantly in the darkened Hall, the hymn "When I survey the wondrous Cross," brought the event to a close.

Divisional Installations at Halifax and Hamilton

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Leads Officers' Council and Introduces Major and Mrs. Owen

COLONEL DALZIEL, showing no sign of his strenuous three weeks' campaign in Newfoundland and the East, conducted, on Friday last in Halifax I Citadel, the installation of Major and Mrs. Owen as Divisional leaders of the Halifax Division. With masterly skill the Colonel engineered the proceedings and kept interest at a very high level throughout. The Officers' Council, in the afternoon, when forty Officers were present, was a rare privilege. Staff-Captain Earle, Halifax I, and Staff-Captain Aldridge, of the Grace Hospital, voiced a welcome to the new Divisional Leaders, gracefully associating with the same, the presence of the Chief Secretary.

Major and Mrs. Owen pledged themselves to every effort for the extension of the Kingdom of God. They were received with heartiness and warmth.

The Chief Secretary's afternoon subject was illuminating. Rich in Scripture allusion, and marked by apt illustration, it could not fail to provoke thought and quicken desire. It was a gracious season indeed.

Tea followed the afternoon session. The Home League splendidly provided for the temporal needs, receiving the thanks of the Chief Secretary on behalf of all present.

A stirring Open-air, in which the visiting Officers took active part, preceded the night meeting, when comrades of Halifax II and Dartmouth united for the occasion. A capacity crowd faced the Colonel and before the clock struck eight the meeting was well away.

A quartet of Officers gave soulful rendering of "Jesus, Jesus, Precious," a helpful prelude to the speeches of welcome from Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Batson, Halifax I, on behalf of the Young People, and Envoy Gerow, Halifax II, for the Soldiers generally.

Captain Williams, of Westville—a native of the "gallant little principality" from which Major Owen also comes—for the women Officers, Commandant Davis, Truro, representing the men Officers. Major Eastwell, the Divisional Young People's Secretary assured Major and Mrs. Owen of hearty co-operation and looks for a vigorous leadership in the coming days. Music and song were skilfully interspersed between the talks, and interest was maintained.

In words that betokened confidence and high hope for a successful term of office, the Colonel introduced Major and Mrs. Owen, and both gave thanks to all who voiced words of welcome. Mrs. Owen was particularly happy to meet her first Captain, now Mrs. Commandant Richardson, of the Subscribers Department, Halifax. The Major gave an excellent demonstration of his prowess as a speaker, declaring his purpose to maintain a high standard of godliness and Salvationism.

The Chief Secretary prefaced his final message by a kindly reference to Major and Mrs. Owen's family, three in number, Salvationists all.

The Biblical subject upon which the Chief Secretary focussed attention in his address, served to emphasize the necessity of using the means in one's possession in God's service, and obedience to every demand made upon the heart and life. Full consecration was stressed so clearly and illustrated so beautifully as to leave no room for misunderstanding in the mind of anyone.

The Salvation Army forces in Nova Scotia have received inspiration and blessing through the visit of the Chief Secretary and from the Divisional Commander down to the ranks of the Soldiery all are uniting for a Winter Campaign of concerted attack on the forces of evil.

THE FIELD SECRETARY Installs Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley at Hamilton

THE new Divisional Commander, Brigadier Tilley and his wife, have got away to a flying start in the Hamilton Division.

Arriving in the Ambitious City at 6.10 p.m. on Friday evening, they were being accorded an enthusiastic welcome in No. I Citadel at 8 o'clock. The Field Secretary was on the bridge and kept the meeting alive and interesting to the last minute.

Representative speakers voiced a welcome on behalf of all branches of work in the Division and assured the new leaders of loyal support in every effort for the advancement of the Kingdom. The final charge and consecration under the Flag was a sol-

emn and soul-searching moment.

Sunday was a busy day. In the morning a visit was paid to Hamilton V, where an enthusiastic and earnest spirit witnessed to the pleasure of all concerned in having the first meeting by the new Divisional Commander at the Mountain Corps.

Sunday afternoon was spent at Hamilton IV, at a Remembrance service of singular and beautiful solemnity. The Brigadier was introduced to an audience that filled the Citadel and gave a short address suited to the occasion.

Hamilton I was the scene of a Salvation battle in the evening. The meeting was marked by a splendid spirit of earnestness, and the Brigadier's address left no doubt concerning his standards of Salvation warfare.

In all these meetings Mrs. Tilley was greeted with a welcome as cordial and warm as the Brigadier's.

A welcome was also extended to Murray, their Bandsman son, for whom an open door awaits in any of the Bands of the City.

"THE OLD MAN"

Colonel Jacobs (R.) Delivers Practical Address at Toronto West United Holiness Meeting

Friday night's weekly united Holiness meeting at West Toronto was especially well attended, every available place for an extra chair being made use of. Quite a number of Officers were again present, together with the Divisional Commander, Mrs. Ham, and Adjutant and Mrs. Green.

The special speaker for the occasion was Colonel Jacobs, Mrs. Jacobs being with him, and adding to the interest in the meeting by a beautiful testimony. The Colonel was happy in his choice of subjects, and aided



TERRITORIAL NEWSLET

The Chief Secretary returned to Headquarters on Monday last, having concluded a 3,000-mile Salvation Campaign in Newfoundland and Nova Scotia. The Colonel was highly gratified with the many manifestations of loyal Salvationism which he observed during the tour, which occupied just over three weeks.

Adjutant Hayward, of West Toronto Corps, is, unfortunately, laid aside through illness. Let us keep our sick comrades in mind at prayer-time.

We regret to learn that Douglas Webber, son of Adjutant and Mrs. Webber, of Territorial Headquarters, recently broke his arm. He is, happily, making satisfactory progress.

The Toronto Subscribers Department have secured a radio from an Army sympathizer, which will shortly be installed in the Aged Men's Home. This, together with a fine photograph donated by the Commissioner some time ago, will provide ample musical cheer for the aged Darbys.

The Chief Secretary is scheduled to conduct a meeting in the Sherbourne Street (Toronto) Men's Hostel on Thursday, December 3rd.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETING

In Toronto East, Conducted by The Field Secretary

THE second of the winter series of Holiness meetings to be held in the Toronto East Division, took place in the Riverdale Citadel on Friday last. This was conducted by the Field Secretary, Colonel McAmmond. He was supported by the Divisional Staff, Mrs. Brigadier Calvert, and other Officers.

Earnest concentration was evidenced as the congregation engaged in a responsive Bible reading, led by Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie. And when the North Toronto Songster Brigade sang, "O live Thy life in me," they seemed to voice a common prayer.

A testimony meeting, led by Brigadier Ritchie, was full of Salvation cheer and encouragement, though necessarily brief. A vocal duet by Adjutant and Mrs. Hart (just welcomed to the Division), and a few remarks on Holiness by Major Kendall were of great blessing.

"Holiness, and how to obtain it" was the subject of the Colonel's message. Judging by the number of hands raised during the prayer-meeting, the two voluntary seekers and the conviction written on the faces of many who did not yield, it could truly be said that the way had been made plain.

The first of this series of Holiness meetings was led by Colonel Adby (R.), supported by the Divisional Staff and Field Officers. The East Toronto Band and Songsters were in attendance.—A. Simester, Lieutenant

by the Holy Spirit, gave "The Old Man," such a showing-up as would leave no doubt in any mind as to the urgent need of "putting him off." Nor was that all that the Colonel emphasized, his clear teaching and definite testimony as to the power of God to destroy and make anew were helpful in the extreme. Dovercourt Band and Songster Brigade, both at full strength, ably assisted throughout.

INDIAN GLIMPSES

A BRAHMIN MURDERER

By BRIGADIER H. PIMM SMITH,
Bombay

which his own people did not want him, and, moreover, he felt he could not go to them. To use his own words, he was "the black-faced sheep." It did not seem as if anyone wanted him; what was he to do?

He wanted work, but when I asked what kind of work he could do, he said: "Well, you see, I am a Brahmin, and I must respect my caste. You may say to me, 'Sweep that room'; I could not do it. You may say: 'Clean those shoes'; I could not do it."

"What could you do, then?" I asked. He replied: "Oh, typing work, clerical work, editorial work, or I would go out and do your converting for you!" Needless to say he was not given employment in that branch of Army work. What a study, to be sure, is the human mind; and what a task, to be sure, is the saving of a human soul.



THE other day a man, who was seeking employment, came to see me. He had just come out of jail, after serving seventeen years for murder, and was staying in our Released Prisoners' Home. His story was that when he was a college student, sixteen years of age, and already married to a wife of seventeen, whom he did not like, he had a girl lover of fourteen who used to go to his house with him, although the rightful wife was also there.

Then one morning the girl-wife was found dead in the room where the other two were. The lad was charged with murder, and got a life-sentence, which, because of good conduct in prison, was considered to have expired after seventeen years. So, at thirty-three years of age, this man was released to find himself in a strange world, a world in

THE WINTER CAMPAIGN

7 SOUL-SAVING ATTENDANCES PERSONAL FIGHTING
CARTRIDGES SOLDIER MAKING LITERATURE
YOUNG PEOPLE'S ATTENDANCE 7

A GREAT AND UNIQUE EFFORT
ON THE ARMY'S
SEVEN GREAT ESSENTIALS

A CRUSADE ON DIRT: Is Waged by Women Cadets in a Toronto Slum Home

Two Cadets were visiting the other day in the Parliament Street (Toronto) District, and upon entering one very poor home, found its sole occupant to be an elderly woman, crippled with rheumatism. The home was in a terrible condition, and time was short, so that the Cadets could do little that afternoon. They prayed with the dear old soul, however, and promised to return.

A few days later on a Sergeant accompanied the Cadets to the home; things were even worse than they had been on the previous visit; rags, papers and dirty dishes were littered about the place.

The Cadets had entered into their noble crusade against the dirt and disorder with right noble zeal, when five valiant "knights" knocked at the door—having heard of the conditions in the home—and proffered their assistance. The services of the male quintet were warmly welcomed.

There were eight of them then to carry on the good work. As there were no implements of war one of the Cadets was despatched to the store, and returned from thence with supplies, brandishing a scrubbing

brush in one hand, a dishpan in the other, and carrying, in addition, three working smocks!

Proceedings were interrupted for the Young People's Open-air and meeting at 3:45. Twenty-six children were gathered off the streets for this event.

Then—supper over—the "Scrub brush and bucket" brigade returned to its task. When they arrived they discovered the five young volunteers had made amazing progress, and with the united efforts of Cadets and young men, in a short time the house was clean and orderly; the old lady was provided with a supper, food having been brought by the Salvationists. She was, quite naturally—profuse in her expression of gratitude to the young folk who so nobly rallied to her aid.

Home-to-home visitation is a part of The Salvation Army Cadets' weekly routine, and many have been pointed to Christ through this medium. The members of the Jubilee Session have made a creditable start. We expect to hear more of their exploits in the near future. May God bless their visitation labors.

WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY!



BECOME A CO-WORKER WITH GOD AND HELP TO SAVE THE LOST

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWSLETS

PROMOTED TO GLORY
SISTER MARY JARVIS,
Clarenville

The Death Angel has taken from our midst one of our oldest Soldiers, Sister Mary Jarvis. Our comrade had been a sufferer for some years, but bore her cross patiently, and whenever she could possibly attend the meetings, her testimony was that God's grace was sufficient and He who saved her, could keep her. When visited by the Officer during her illness, she said, "All is well; I do not fear death."

Her remains were laid to rest in The Army Cemetery, and a memorial service was held the following Sunday, when a number of comrades bore testimony to our Sister's faithfulness.—J. Snow, Ensign.

BROTHER ENOS HARRIS,
New Chelsea

Brother Enos Harris has passed to be with Jesus. He died leaving the assurance that all was well with his soul. Our comrade was a Soldier for thirty-five years, and was always ready to help the cause so dear to every Salvationist. Amidst a downpour of rain, the Hall was packed to utmost capacity for the funeral service, conducted by Captain and Mrs. Wheeler, of Hants Harbor Corps. The Captain spoke very impressively to the people of the necessity of preparing for the last journey.

Our prayers are with the bereaved sons and daughters that they may be upheld in this hour of sorrow.

ALL ROUND ADVANCE

WESLEYVILLE (Commandant and Mrs. Ebsary)—We have recently welcomed our new Officers. Everything is in full swing. Our Band has increased, two new instruments having been purchased. The Young People's Legion numbers are also increasing. The Home League recently held a Service of Song which proved very successful.

We are having good times spiritually. Almost every Sunday night seekers are getting converted. Our Soldiers' meetings, which are largely attended, are times of power and blessing.—Sister Mrs. Sturge.

FORTY SEEKERS IN FOUR WEEKS

ENGLEEE (Ensign Churchill, Candidate Benson)—In less than one month forty seekers have been registered for Salvation and Sanctification. To God be the glory!

NINE FOR CHRIST

BIRCHY BAY (Lieutenant Hancock)—Recently we had with us Ensign Pike and Captain Noble, and experienced a soul-saving time. The Ensign's message was a blessing and inspiration to all, and five seekers knelt at the Cross. On the following Sunday night four others found Christ.

UNITED CONSECRATION

HARBOR GRACE (Captain Stevens, Lieutenant Pretty)—At the first Soldiers' meeting conducted by our new Officers, the Soldiers knelt at the Altar and re-consecrated themselves for service. Last Sunday night one backslider returned. The Officers

THE HOMeward TRAIL

SEAL COVE (Captain Abbott, Lieutenant Hopkins)—Two wanderers have returned home. Three seekers came forward on Sunday morning for the Blessing. Open-air meetings are well attended. Many of these are held outside the homes of the sick and aged.—D.F.S.

HOME LEAGUE PROGRESS

ELLISTON (Commandant Cull, Lieutenant Pyke)—The Home League has recently increased by nine members. Under Home League Secretary Mrs. Envoy Cole, the League is doing a splendid work. The Band is in good fettle under Bandmaster Hobbs. A "pound" meeting, held recently proved very successful.

WHAT CAN I DO IN THE WINTER CAMPAIGN?

Here's an Idea.—Distribute "The War Cry" amongst your friends and your neighbors, and thus help to publish the news of God's glorious Salvation. This will be work which cannot help but prove of potent and widespread influence.

A LINK WITH THE PAST

"Never Shall I Forget The Army," Declares Aged Medical Practitioner

INTO Territorial Headquarters this week came a retired medical practitioner, Dr. R. H. Robinson, with a story he was anxious to pass on. Seated beside an Editorial representative, the old gentleman—he was over eighty-four—took from his pocket a letter and commenced to tell his story.

"I was turning out an old desk which I have had in use since I commenced the practice of medicine sixty years ago, when this letter fell out.

It is a copy of a letter I wrote to Ensign Archibald, an Officer who used to conduct meetings in the Temple here years ago—here's the date at the top, 1890. The letter tells how I used to value the early Sunday morning prayer-meetings, and how I had attended them for eighteen months and had found spiritual nourishment there which I had failed to find elsewhere.

"I had a busy practice and I used to come there with my perplexities and ask the Lord for guidance in my work. He never failed me. Often He has led me to adopt certain measures with my patients, which brought healing, even though consultations were against the course taken.

"Never shall I forget the help The Army has been to me—its true Biblical teaching, its simple faith, its practical Christianity."

As the aged doctor took his departure, he gave a beautiful testimony. "Every day when I leave home I ask God to make me a blessing to all with whom I come in contact. To-day I can truly say, 'My sky is clear.'"

May God's rich blessing continue to rest upon this veteran.



"The beauty of the House is Order. The Blessing of the House is Contentment. The Glory of the House is Hospitality. The Crown of the House is Godliness."

HITHERTO

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."—1 Samuel 7:32.

*When the soul is much discouraged
By the roughness of the way,
And the cross we have to carry
Seemeth heavier every day,
When some cloud that overshadows
Hides our Father's face from view,
Oh, 'tis well then to remember
He has blessed us hitherto.*

*Looking back the long years over,
What a varied path, and yet
All the way His hand hath led us,
Placed each hindrance we have
met,
Given to us the "pleasant places,"
Cheered us all the journey through;
Passing through the deepest waters,
He has blessed us hitherto.*

*Surely then our souls should trust
Him
Though the clouds be dark ahead,
We've a Friend that draweth closer,
When all other friends have fled.
When our pilgrimage is over,
And His face at last we view,
We shall see with clearer vision
How He's blessed us hitherto.*

—W.E.R.

REMEMBER THE CALORIES

When Choosing Foods

Have you ever read an article on dieting in which the author suggested a certain number of calories for each meal? If so, do you really understand what calories are?

In determining how much we shall eat, after balancing the diet so that it contains all the indispensable elements in sufficient amounts, we calculate the amount of heat which the food will give when it is burned in the body. The heat is measured in terms of calories or heat units.

When choosing foods we think of the calories rather than of the pounds or quarts consumed. To secure one hundred calories one would have to eat a pound of tomatoes or a half pound of carrots, but the same hundred calories could be secured by nibbling a little less than an ounce of candy. Sugar is a highly concentrated energy food particularly desirable during cold weather. The tiny tot who toddles off to school with a few candies added to the plainer fare in his lunch box, has a meal that will enable him to stand a cold walk home much better than some of his playmates whose lunches may be heavier and bulkier but deficient in calories.

Unless we get sufficient vitamin C each day, tooth decay is very likely to set in. One prominent authority, Dr. Milton Theodore Hanke, of the University of Chicago, recommends a full pint of orange juice daily with the juice of a lemon added, as the proper daily amount of Vitamin C necessary to check dental decay. It's easy enough to make children take this kind of "medicine." To them, such a drink is a luxury at any time.

FOR OUR HOMEMAKERS

HOUSEKEEPING IN OTHER LANDS

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Coles Tells How She Managed in the West Indies and South America

EVERYWHERE one needs a saving sense of humor to turn what frequently appears a tragedy into real fun. But this is particularly the case in the life of a Missionary Officer.

Arriving in Jamaica we soon discovered that in a tropical country housekeeping is very trying at first, and one has to learn by experience the best way of doing things. For instance, one cannot stock the larder on Saturday for the needs of the following week; one can only buy sufficient for the one day to be sure of keeping it fresh, and even then to keep milk, butter, etc., sweet, it must be purchased twice a day. Milk must be boiled in a shallow pan immediately it is delivered, and then left undisturbed in the pan. If any remains, it must be re-boiled in the middle of the day in the same vessel.

Those Ants!

The ants are a great trial to the newcomer. Owing to the house shortage we shared a manse with a Baptist Minister, and one day, feeling desperate, I conceived the notion that if I moved the food cupboard on to a high table the contents would be quite out of the reach of the ants. Unfortunately my husband was away, and not being able to lift the cupboard single-handed I sought the help

of the minister (who was not much bigger than myself). I never quite knew what happened, but I remember finding the minister on the floor with the heavy cupboard on top of him! We managed somehow to finish our task, but next day I was again in despair on finding the ants in full possession. Myriads of them covered every particle of food. We soon learned that the only possible remedy was to have the legs of the table standing in vessels filled with water. A few drops of paraffin proved helpful, for insects dislike that very much. But fresh water needed to be added daily or the heat would have dried it up, or, if dust settled on the surface the ants would walk over that slender bridge.

They are marvellous little creatures, and soon discover any neglect on the part of a housewife.

Good bread is not easily obtained, especially outside the larger centres, and the ordinary variety is not very digestible. Little meat is needed in such a climate, and it is just as well it is so, for its appearance is not attractive, and the lightest meat is usually goat flesh.

A walk through a native meat market at noon is an excellent way of enrolling recruits for vegetarianism. But really one need trouble little about meat where one can obtain

so cheaply, as in the West Indies, the bread-fruit, and the yams, which, carefully cooked, resemble floury potato, to say nothing of the coco-nut, the banana, the mango, the orange and grape fruit, the alligator pear, the pineapple, and a score of other different fruits. The fertility of these islands is as wonderful as the variety of its natural foods.

Lots of Fun

Our next appointment was to South America. Here an entirely new experience awaited us. A new language had to be learned, and learned quickly, too, for one could not safely venture out of doors alone, and shopping was quite out of the question until at least the elements of Spanish were learned. Here, again, everybody was out to help us, and we had lots of fun and roars of laughter at the ridiculous blunders which attended our first attempts.

Housekeeping in the Argentine is a real pleasure, for its meat, its bread, its dairy produce, and its fruits are abundant, and in quality are perhaps as fine as the world can produce. But Mrs. Major Snell gave recently such an excellent account of this wonderful country and its peoples that I could not, with advantage, add anything to it.

WHICH SEX GIVES MOST ANNOYANCE?

A Professor Says, "Women," But What Do Women Say?

A N AMERICAN professor has come to the conclusion that women are a greater source of annoyance to men than men are to women. This is a comforting conclusion for men, and women will doubtless let them continue to nurse the fallacy, if it pleases them to do so!

The enterprising professor examined six hundred subjects of both sexes with the object of discovering which is the more difficult to live with.

Women's power of annoying has become proverbial. From ancient days all peoples have possessed proverbs about the tongue of a woman, but that may be because the proverbs have been made by them, and conclusions regarding the weighty hands and cruel tongues of fathers and husbands have been left unrecorded!

Perhaps the case goes against woman because she is often unconscious of her habits. The average man meets more people than a woman in a day. He gets into company that has neither fear nor respect for him, and is, if endowed with but the slightest perception, able to see wherein he fails to please society. For the sake of his peace of mind he adapts himself more or less to the needs of others.

The woman at home meets few standards by which she can measure herself. Her children influence her. Her neighbors are either of her frame of mind, and therefore do not provide a contrast, or they are different, and so are not on affable terms. Little peculiarities of speech and manner are therefore allowed to grow undetected. A tired tone creeps in one day, is repeated the next, becomes a habit the third, until the husband writhes when he hears the flat, complaining music of his beloved's voice.

A tiny grumble or a pout goes unrebuked when it first appears, and has soon established itself as an unconscious mode of speech or expression. That is how most nagging, pouting wives are made.

It is always the little things that

annoy. A man sees most of the big characteristics—and loves them—before the wedding day. He knows May's little stride, and feels prouder of his own lumbering gait because of it. It is when she develops the habit of turning in one foot that he begins to feel annoyed.

He quite understands Joan's love of literature, and is proud to mention it to his male friends, but when she begins to dish him up half a meal and a poem he begins to see another side of literature.

In order to save herself from these pitfalls, a woman should cultivate the company of a strong-minded, outspoken friend who would act as an excellent mirror, and should seek for grace to see herself as others see her, and for courage to make changes.

Our Cookery Corner

ECONOMICAL RECIPES

FILLED HEART COOKIES

Take any cookie mixture which can be rolled thin; cut in heart shapes, place either baked or cooked apple in centre of heart, placing another heart-shaped piece of dough on top. Press edges and bake twenty minutes in moderate oven (324° F.). These delicious apple-filled heart cookies are nice to serve with frozen apple sauce whip.

FROZEN APPLE SAUCE WHIP

One cup apple sauce, juice of one lemon, juice of one orange, one-half cup chopped nuts, one and three-fourths cups cream, pinch of salt. Add nuts and salt to apple sauce and chill thoroughly. Whip chilled cream very stiff and add lemon and orange juice; combine with apple sauce mixture. Place in molds of assorted shapes and freeze in refrigerator tray.

CANDIED APPLES

Core, pare and cut into one-half inch slices medium-sized apples. When apples are sliced they should look like a doughnut. Drop a few at a time into the syrup made of two cups sugar and one-half cup water. Simmer and clear. Drain on a plate. Dry a few hours, then roll in granulated sugar. Let stand over night, then roll in granulated sugar. Repeat this process until they will absorb

TO WASH BLANKETS IN COLD WATER

Here is a way of washing blankets at the minimum of expense:

To five gallons of cold water allow four tablespoonsfuls of soft soap and four dessertspoonsful of borax. Melt the soap and borax in hot water and thoroughly stir in cold. Put in the blankets and allow them to soak all night. Pummel them well and afterwards rinse in plenty of clear, cold water. If the blankets are new use rather more borax and soap.

Do your friends read "The War Cry"? No! Then why not see that this interesting paper, with its elevating matter, gets into their hands each week?



no more sugar, then pack in boxes lined with oiled paper.

CHOCOLATE FRUIT PUDDING

One package chocolate junket; 1 pint milk; 1-3 cup raisins; 1-3 cup dates; 1-3 cup figs; 1 cup water; 1/4 cup sugar; 1 tablespoon lemon juice; 1/4 teaspoon cinnamon; 1/4 teaspoon cloves.

Cut raisins, dates, and figs in small pieces; add water and cook slowly until tender. Add sugar and boil until thick. Add lemon juice. Cool slightly; place in bottoms of individual dessert glasses. Warm the milk until trifle more than lukewarm—NOT HOT—remove from stove, and dissolve in it the chocolate and junket. Add spices; pour over fruit, and let stand in a warm room until firm. Chill before serving. Top with whipped cream and maraschino cherry. Recipe makes six servings.

NEWS OF SALVATION EFFORT

ALL ROUND THE WORLD

LT.-COMMISSIONER HOE

Campaigns in Indian Villages

THESE extracts are from a letter written by Lieut.-Commissioner Singh (Hoe), and show something of campaigning in Indian villages in Madras and Telugu Territory.

"Once more I am off into Telugu villages. I have had some good meetings. The people are poor, and in spirit, depressed. I have ridden much in a bullock-cart. Last night I slept in a small, clean 'rest house.' Number of seekers and some really fine Open-airs, often in caste villages.

"Since writing the above I have held another meeting in a village. The small hall was almost full. Some nice children sang well. Five non-Christians came forward, two of them women; there were also seven of our own folk for reconsecration. About forty forward in all!

"I am starting off again after some rest for a short walk, about three miles—for I have another meeting to-night, and sleep in the hall. In the morning there is another meeting, and then on by train to Nellore, for a nice warm wash down. Then off again on Wednesday till Friday.

"Later. How I wish we had settled down in our early years to village life, that I had learnt the language and done something among the people! There is much to be done on the Field. Small Corps that could be made into larger ones, chances of aggression all round.

"We had a very good late meeting last night. Seven out, three Hindus. I walked about two miles across the fields to Talamanchi; a warm, happy meeting—fifteen out. Many memories, both of 1897-8 and 1903-6, come back to me—little Staff-Captain Ratnaswami, and Ensign Pitchamma, a wonderful saint and Soldier. I remember her great devotion! She is still remembered gratefully.

"They are all very kind to me, and try to make much fuss. I had a cool sleep last night in a folding cot. Rather a fuss to clean one's teeth, with a crowd of kiddies gazing. Still, one is part of the show!"

MUKDEN SURRENDER

But Not Military Conquest

NO DISTURBING news is to hand regarding The Army in Mukden, Manchuria, in spite of the disturbances which have recently taken place there. Salvationists are busy with their work as far as circumstances allow, and some charming stories of individual captures are told.

One girl of about thirteen years of age found Salvation, and a few days later she went to the Officers' Quarters in company with her sixty-seven-year-old grandmother, who waited to find Salvation.

"If my granddaughter needs to get converted," said the old lady, "surely I at my age need the forgiveness of God much more!"

CATCHING THE THIEF

By a Better Method Than Police

A Tokyo newspaper recently stated:

"Thief repents after hearing Salvation Army Open-air meeting.

"A policeman challenged a suspicious-looking man late at night . . . The man, trembling, said: 'I've done wrong sir!'

"According to his admission at the police station, he had recently committed a burglary and managed to secure some money. This particular night he had planned to break into a house in another district, but while awaiting midnight he heard the Yotsuya Salvation Army Corps Open-air and listened to the Message of Salvation. There God spoke to him and he repented of his wrongdoing."

NEW WINDMILL

A new windmill has been donated to our Boys' Home in Korea. It was erected by the boys and their Officer, under the supervision of an agricultural expert, who had had experience of such work in America. Now there is a good water system, which is proving a boon in many ways.

"WHO IS A FOOL?"

"I Am," Says Convicted Man in Peiping

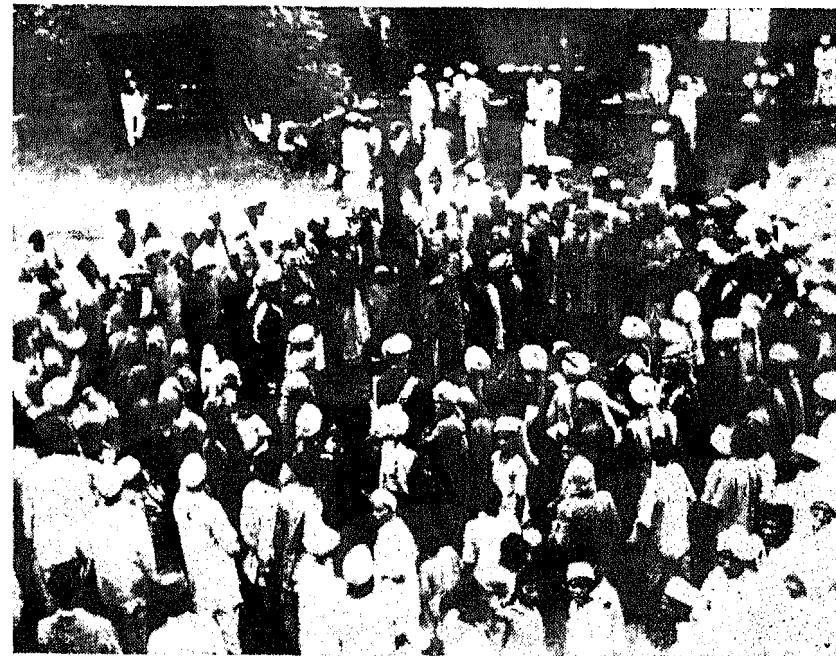
his chanting and burning incense, and a scholar with his precepts, and quotations, had failed to save the sinner, a self-righteous man, who endeavored to effect a rescue, himself fell in. When their plight seemed at its worst, an illuminated cross was uncovered, and an Officer, with Soldiers appeared, and with the aid of Five Steps to Salvation, the two sinners were brought to the foot of the Cross. That night four sought Christ.

At Peiping, West Region, a young man listening to an Open-air received a campaign tract, "Who is a Fool?" He followed to the Hall, and was first at the Mercy-seat. His father is a doctor in Peiping Hospital. After receiving the tract, he had answered, "I am a fool!" He has since led his mother and brother to Jesus.

Comrades in Canada will regret to learn that Mrs. Brigadier Carter, a former Canadian Officer and now of Cape Town, (where the Brigadier is the Editor of "The War Cry") has not been well for some time, and has been having hospital treatment.

* * *

Ensign Welbourne, well-known in Canada East, who edits "The Crusader," an Army periodical in North China, is now engaged in Central China, in the flood area, helping to relieve the distress.



An Open-air meeting at Anand, Gujarat, India. Mrs. Colonel Barnett, wife of the Territorial Commander, is speaking

GOING FOR THE WORST

The Spirit of the Founder in Eastern Australia

HERE is in quite a number of directions in the Eastern Australia Territory a definite seeking that suggests the spirit of our Founder's well-known motto, "Go for souls and go for the worst." Prisoners and ex-prisoners are being won for Christ in our Institutions and Corps, or through Officers' visitation.

Colonel Carpenter, the Chief Secretary, writes:

"This morning I have a letter from a Brisbane Officer, who describes a visit to one of the Queensland Prisons, and mentions the case of a young man who was converted in my Easter Sunday meetings in Brisbane. He was then awaiting trial. Getting soundly converted, he has carried his religion into the prison and has made a deep impression upon all with whom he has had to do there. The Officer writes that he is bright and buoyant in his testimony.

"Speaking of trophies reminds me of an interesting testimony given a few nights ago in one of our Corps. As a recent convert, who had been a heavy drinker, was telling how glad he was to be saved, a sceptical fellow on the sidewalk called out, 'You only think you're saved.' Quick as thought our comrade replied: 'Yes, and I suppose my kiddies only think their little stomachs are filled now where once they were empty; they only think their daddy doesn't get drunk and leave them to the mercy of the world; my wife only thinks she now has a comfortable home and a sober and hard-working husband!' The interrupter subsided. And later

a drink-slave knelt to find the Saviour about Whom our happy comrade had been telling."

In addition to the organization of relief through the Social Departments in the Territory, the Corps are rendering splendid service amongst needy people. The following two instances are typical of the work being done throughout the Territory.

At Albury, at the instigation of Captain Packer, the Mayor called a public meeting in order to devise means for dealing with the distressed in the district. The result has been the opening of a Shelter for single men, and accommodation in the old Hospital for married people and their children. Both of these are largely under the direction of the Captain, who has a number of willing helpers. A grazier heard of the work, and supplied the Captain with a bullock, which a kindly butcher took over, supplying meat as it was necessary.

The other instance is a small Corps in the Armidale Division. Captain Newton put a ready hand to the problem as she saw it amongst the unemployed at Werris Creek. She began by serving soup on the Quarter's verandah to parents and children. A kindly grazier hearing of her labors, donated a bullock, with a promise of another one to follow when that was used. A local butcher did all that was necessary, as in the case of Albury. Then local Leagues came to the Captain's assistance, raising money and securing left-off clothing, which the Captain and her helpers applied to the needs of the distressed people.

ON ANDAMAN ISLANDS

Soldiers Setting Splendid Example

From Andaman Islands Criminal Tribes' Settlement, Staff-Captain Sheard writes:

"A gang of five men has been giving trouble for some months. They waylaid, robbed and seriously wounded a nearby village headman. Visiting our compound sometime since, intent on robbery, they got away with only a few fowl.

Last Sunday night they entered our rooms, stealing a number of articles. Search parties were organized, and two of the gang were caught; practically all our stolen property, including safe keys, has been recovered.

"Our Soldiers are working cheerfully, setting a splendid example to other stealers. This year has been a difficult one, but we are not going to lose, for one moment, our faith in God and our people."

MADE BABY'S COFFIN

Officers in Rangoon Help Woman in Extremity

A poor Chinese woman called at The Army's Women's Home, in Rangoon, in sad circumstances. Her husband had gone up-country seeking work, and her baby had just died in hospital. She had no money; what could she do?

The Officers, on enquiring, found her story true. Adjutant Reading, the Officer in charge of the Home, herself made a little coffin, and took it to the hospital, where she claimed the baby's body; she then went with the mother to the cemetery. Major Wilby, who is in charge of the work in Burma, hurried down before them and prepared a little grave; and just two hours after the woman's call at the Home, the Major was conducting her baby's burial service. The Army Officers, with the mother, being the only mourners.

THE Territorial Commander has recently completed a tour of four regions. All Salvationist mothers of the villages visited, awaited his coming to have their babies dedicated.

At an island village Corps, the comrades postponed their day's work. When the meeting was over it was necessary for some to go to work; so, like the disciples of old, they "toiled all night," being fishermen.

The remarkable crowds, the spirit of Salvationism among our people, the response, all evidence the fact that never was a time more opportune than now!

The "Saved to Save" Campaign, which covered a full month, proved a success, with over 1,200 seekers.

At Peiping Central an effective demonstration was arranged; there was shown a pit representing sin, into which fell a heavily-burdened sinner. After a Buddhist priest, with



...

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,

Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.
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All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER

WINTER CAMPAIGN, 1931-32

At every Corps throughout Canada East and Newfoundland a Winter Campaign will be conducted on the "Vital Things of The Army." The directions given during the Congress gatherings, and the printed instructions for individual Corps programs, will operate in all Corps from November 15th to March 15th. Every Salvationist is expected to co-operate

God save the people and advance The Army!

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—

To be Adjutant:
 Ensign Fred Mundy.

APPOINTMENTS—

Major and Mrs. Ellsworth, to Ottawa I. Commandant and Mrs. Hillier, to Sault Ste. Marie I.
 Adjutant and Mrs. John Hart, to Yorkville.
 Adjutant and Mrs. Larman, to St. Catharines.
 Adjutant and Mrs. Mundy, to Dovercourt.
 Adjutant Isabel Froude, to Hamilton VI.
 Adjutant Winnie Jones, to Toronto Temple.
 Captain Emily Bullough, to Toronto Temple (assistant).
 Captain Grace Keeling, to Oshawa (assistant).
 Captain Edward Payne, to Cobalt.
 Captain James Wilder, to Clinton.
 Captain and Mrs. John Ward, to Tillsonburg.
 Lieutenant Mabel Catchpole, to London IV.
 Lieutenant Frank Hargraves, to Bowmanville.
 Lieutenant Mary McCallum, to Hespeler.
 Lieutenant Jeanie Russell, to Rountree.
 Lieutenant Fred Poulton, to Greenwood.
 Lieutenant Rose Smith, to St. Mary's.
 Probationary Lieutenant Ivy Knight, to Hamilton VI.
 Probationary Lieutenant George Knox, to Halleybury.
 Probationary Lieutenant John T. McDowell, to Clinton.
 Probationary Lieutenant Burton Pedlar, to Cobalt.
 Probationary Lieutenant Stanley Whale, to Halliburton.

JAMES HAY,
 Territorial Commander.

KING OF DENMARK

Recalls Conversation With the Founder

While giving private audience to Commander Evangeline Booth during her visit to Copenhagen, the King of Denmark reminded her that many years ago he had met the Founder, who had greatly impressed and influenced him. He even remembered in detail part of the conversation and told the Commander he had said to her father, "You are fortunate to have seen your ideals so amazingly embodied in a powerful organization reaching to all parts of the world before your death."

"This is not the greatest wonder to me," responded the Founder, "the greater is that the organization will live on after I die."

THE GENERAL IN WALES

STIRRING CAMPAIGNS IN TWO CENTRES WITH NEARLY ONE HUNDRED SEEKERS

HUNDREDS of Salvationists and friends from mountain and valley found their way, in last Sunday morning's sunshine, to the Empire Theatre, Tonypandy, eager to show their pleasure, at having the General in their midst. The Trellaw Life-Saving Sections formed a Guard of Honor. Shouts of praise to God mingled with the greetings to our Leader.

The General came at once to the purpose of his presence with them and riveted the attention of his hearers upon the theme of Full Salvation. Without doubt, many more than those who knelt at the Mercy-seat went away to give full consideration to the high ideals so clearly and definitely set before them.

Mr. Will John, M.P., who had undertaken to preside over the afternoon gathering, had been called to London on parliamentary duties, but Mr. H. Evans, the General's host, kindly stepped into the breach. He expressed his pleasure at the opportunity of identifying himself with the work of The Army. The General received a most enthusiastic welcome, and the meeting overflowed with interest and blessing. The interest of the great crowd was held as the General presented phase after phase of Army activity, and the power of

Christ was exalted throughout all his words.

Crowds began to assemble for the night meeting soon after the afternoon gathering had closed, and by a few minutes after six, 2,500 people were packed into the building. Hundreds were unable to get in. The Holy Spirit greatly used the General as he spoke in no uncertain tones of the delusions under which men labor.

There were seventy-two seekers.

Any doubt as to the success of Monday afternoon's meeting in Newport was solved soon after two o'clock when the crowds began to gather, and when the General took the platform at the splendid Central Hall he faced a fine company of over eight hundred people. A deeply-devotional atmosphere prevailed throughout and the General appealed for full surrender to the claims of God.

For the night meeting the great hall was quickly filled and the General's lining out of "Boundless as a mighty ocean" started a season of much blessing. He was greatly strengthened as he proclaimed the wonder-working power of Calvary. As Colonel Pugmire piloted the prayer-meeting there were notable captures among the twenty-three seekers.

WESLEY'S PULPIT

Mid-Week Messages

IN CITY ROAD CHAPEL, London, the General, on a recent Thursday, conducted the mid-day service, thus speaking on the spot where John Wesley, and other gifted Methodists have preached, and many more have worshipped.

Welcoming the General in a brief sentence or two, the Rev. George H. McNeal, M.A., the present Minister, said: "He is a friend of every Christian throughout the world, and those outside, too"; adding fervently, "God bless The Salvation Army!"

An atmosphere of true worship prevailed amongst the large crowd, mostly of men, which gathered, and the beautiful hymns spoke peace to many hearts.

The General, evidently moved by the sacredness of the associations, and by the earnest-faced crowd before him, urged all to cultivate spiritual vision—vision which saw, even in the crowded London streets, the angelic hosts ready to succor and to help. He visualized what even the sinner could become, through the grace of God, if the vision of the Cross was ever before his hearers.

EARLY MEMORIES

HUNDREDS of people who gathered at night to celebrate the re-opening of the famous Shoreditch Tabernacle, after re-construction work had been completed, rose and gave the General a resounding welcome when he stood to address them.

The General recalled memories of a visit to the building forty years ago, and then proceeded to speak encouraging words of hope for the future usefulness of the centre; making an earnest appeal for renewed consecration and confidence, and for more earnest striving for the cause of Christ.

The Rev. J. C. Carlile, C.H., D.D., who also gave an address, described how, many years ago, he had attended early-morning prayer-meetings led by The Army Mother, over an East End coffee-shop, and how she had asked him, "Do you know my Friend?" The Doctor had been unable to say "Yes" that morning, but it was not long before he sought Salvation "Whenever I see an Army cap or guernsey, I give thanks to God for that good woman who helped me so," said the Doctor.

WORK WELL DONE

After having held the temporary command of The Army's work in the Madras and Telugu Territory of India in order to release Colonel and Mrs. Colledge for their homeland furlough, Lieut.-Commissioner Edgar Hoe was announced to leave Madras, India, for Great Britain, on or about October 17th, and to sail from Colombo on October 21st. After spending a short time in England, where Mrs. Hoe has been awaiting his return, the Commissioner, with Mrs. Hoe, will sail for Canada, where they have established their retirement home.



Commander Evangeline Booth as she was greeted by Commissioner and Mrs. Rich on arrival at Stockholm, Sweden

Commander Evangeline Booth

In Copenhagen and Glasgow—
Received in Audience by the
King of Denmark

DENMARK'S welcome to the Commander on Saturday, October 31st, was given at the Central Station, Copenhagen, where again a struggling, crushing crowd, impressed the Commander with the sincerity of their greeting, and Colonel Wickberg gave voice to the sentiments of the people. The Headquarters Temple was the scene of the night meeting, and the Commander spoke of the hidden things of Christ. The prayer-meeting was a battle indeed, and forty-nine seekers were at the mercy-seat.

Sunday was devoted to public meetings. In the afternoon some of the city's most prominent persons were present. The Primate of the Danish National Church, Bishop Ostendorf, representing the religious sentiment of the nation, spoke kindly and appreciatively of the work of The Salvation Army and of the Commander herself.

Stirring Finale

The final meeting of the week-end was held in the same hall, which was crowded to its limits. The Commander, with great power revealed the hand of the Lord which can reach down to sin's greatest depths to save and to make clean. The address closed with many in tears. There were sixty-five at the Mercy-seat.

Following closely on the press reports of the Copenhagen meetings, the Danish King sent Colonel Wickberg a substantial donation, and at noon, Monday, November 2nd, received the Commander in private audience, when His Majesty revealed a quite comprehensive knowledge of The Salvation Army work.

For the final gathering the American Minister in Denmark, the Hon. J. H. T. Birch, and staff were present. The Minister said in part: "We are here to listen to-night to the most outstanding woman orator of our times; a leader of an Organization universally respected and enormously useful. I have been to all parts of the world," he said, "on diplomatic missions, and everywhere have found The Army doing the same useful work. Whatever one's religious beliefs may be," he continued, "one's conscience must respond to the work and the messages of The Army."

Seldom, we are told, does one see Denmark so spirited and enthusiastic as marked the last fifteen minutes. The Commander had stirred them to depths and found hidden springs.

Colonel Wickberg and other comrades assured the writer that the Commander's campaign in Denmark had brought a great stimulus to all parts of the work.

In Great Britain

The Commander approached the campaign in Britain with a little trepidation. However, the reception in London, almost unexpected since the Glasgow meetings intervened, put her completely at ease. The Chief of the Staff met her first at Dover. A large crowd, chiefly of Staff Officers, with the International Staff Band, greeted the Commander at Victoria Station, London. Mrs. General Higgins greeted the Commander with a sisterly kiss, and every one was eager to speak a personal word of welcome. The ever-present press men bombarded with flashes and pressed around for a word. She was finally carried away to the hotel, where the General waited to confirm the most cordial demonstration at the station.

The Commander remained but a few hours and then started on an overnight journey to Glasgow, where she was joined by Commissioner Jeffries. Groups of Officers expressed with heartiness and cordiality Scotland's welcome.

(Continued on page 12)

The Great Campaign

A SOUL'S VALUE

BY THE COMMISSIONER

"God spends a summer on a rose,
Which plays a simple role,
An age upon each stream that flows,
Forever on a soul."

HOW MUCH TIME could be justifiably spent on one soul? The Campaign has for its great central purpose the winning of souls, hundreds, thousands indeed; but even one soul thoroughly saved and baptized with fire may change the destiny of a family—of a street, of a town. It may give new life to a Corps. The potentiality of one soul is tremendous; no living being can assess its value. Why not then fix on one and pursue the quest until victory comes? "He that winneth souls is wise."

I appeal to every Salvationist to win at least one soul this winter, and I know of none who cannot do it. The history of The Salvation Army is full of blessed surprises in this respect.

Is it worth it? The answer is, Surely! God thinks so! In view of all He does and all He gives, all He inspires, all He has done and will do, it is worth it.

GOD IS WINNING SOULS THROUGH SOULS

It was worth while troubling to win John Wesley, William Booth, Martin Luther, William Carey, David Livingstone, and ten thousand I might mention, including a thousand of our conquering achieving Salvation Army Officers in this and other lands. But let us always remember—God is winning souls through souls. He is making new convictions and conversions through souls already deeply convicted and wondrously converted. He is making lovers of children's souls through those who now love and work for children.

The tremendous energy of Wycliffe in his Bible translation finds echo in the translators of the present day. Angels do not carry this task, it is done by inspired men and women who passionately love God's truth, until now 870 different tongues proclaim the impregnable and unassailable truths. We want more Salvationists to see possibilities in souls. "Sow beside all waters." "Thou knowest not whether shall prosper, or whether they both shall be alike good." We want a great expansion of vision and faith. The Canadian poet sets it forth:

"Men to watch our mountains,
Men with eyes to scan the plains,
Men with empire in their vision,
And new eras in their brains."

WANTED—SALVATIONISTS WITH LONG VIEWS

So we want Salvationists who have long views and corresponding activity. It almost seems as if some of our comrades are in like case to the man who was criticized for having "bungalow brains"—no top storey. Truly the eyes of faith see farther than mere appearances. That lad won for Christ may yet be a hero for Him. That girl will yet be an entreator for Christ, and for The Army, that may shame her elders. That hesitant lad, slow to come out, may be worth nights of travail and much personal affection. That backslider, stubborn and unwilling, may be only keeping up an unreality, a mere sham of opposition; and a little more insistence may win him.

Oh, for spiritual clarity and holy persistence, delicately and wisely directed, until our soul has been won.

So my comrades, get to the Campaign. The Corps that will win will be made up of those with most individual consecration to this blessed task.

A Salvation Army Corps where most of the Soldiers have personally won a soul must have a totally different value to God and to man than a Corps where most are waiting for the Officers to do it. And what a spiritual glow there is in the one compared to the other! God make our Soldiers, everywhere, winners of souls!

EVERY SOLDIER A SOUL-WINNER

Will those who desire to remember Missionary Officers this Christmas season kindly take notice that the following is the right address of Ensign and Mrs. A. E. Church—and not that published hitherto in our list: 164 Von Hagen Street, Pretoria, South Africa.

Salvation Crusade in Newfoundland

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
Continuing His Extensive Tour,
Visits Corps, Large and Small

OLLOWING Sunday and stirring meetings in St. John's, the Chief Secretary, who, as previously reported, has been engaged in a strenuous Campaign in Newfoundland, spent a busy day at the office and in visiting the various institutions in St. John's, meeting the Officers in a session at another occasion with the staff and nurses of the Grace Hospital, leaving in the afternoon for Bell Island, where a very large crowd gathered for the meeting that night.

A splendid welcome was tendered the visitor by the comrades of the Iron Isle, and his words proved of mighty power. Four souls were won for God.

An Active Veteran

Returning to St. John's, the Colonel, the next morning paid a visit to some of the Outposts and Corps around Conception Bay. The first Corps along the route was Long Pond, where Captain and Mrs. Batten are in charge. The school was inspected and a visit paid to the father of Brigadier Tilley, who lives here. The veteran comrade, who is more than eighty years of age, had just returned from the bush, where he had spent the morning at work. After a word of prayer with the old gentleman, the party resumed their journey, and soon reached Clarke's Beach (Captain and Mrs. Rideout). After inspecting the property here, the run was continued to Bay Roberts, where there is a very fine Citadel and school. The Corps Officers were out visiting, but the teachers and scholars gave the Colonel a hearty welcome.

As a meeting was to be held that night at Dildo, a distance of about forty miles, the party had to hurry away. About half an hour before the time for the service at Dildo, it was reported that the Hall was full, so it was decided to begin at once. Soon a rousing meeting was in progress. The Colonel asked if there were any Soldiers from neighboring Corps, and it was discovered that there were quite a number who had come from Corps as far as forty miles away. Hant's Harbor, Winterton, Green's Harbor and Blaketown were all represented. In his address, the Colonel directed his remarks chiefly to the young men, of which the audience was largely composed. There was rapt attention throughout and much conviction was evident. One soul claimed pardon.

Flying Visits

The following morning, Thursday, a run was made along the shore of Trinity Bay to the various Corps in that district. The first stop was made at Heart's Delight. The Corps Officer here is Lieutenant Somerton, who is also the day-school teacher. A new Quarters is in course of erection at this place. At Winterton, where a call was next made, the Colonel met Mr. Pitcher, the father of Major Pitcher.

At Blaketown, a good crowd was at the Hall when the car arrived and the afternoon meeting held here was heartily enjoyed by all.

Immediately on the conclusion of the service, the party motored to Whitbourne, and entrained for a night journey to Bishop's Falls, where Ensign Parsons, of Botwood Corps, and his Sergeant-Major were awaiting them. The ride of fourteen miles by car from Bishop's Falls to Botwood was made in the early morning, the party arriving just before sunrise. Mrs. Parsons' cup of tea was very refreshing after travelling all night.

The little Corps of Peter's Arm was visited in the afternoon and a meeting held. The Hall was full, although those who attended had to leave their work in order to be present. The

(Continued on page 12)

LIFT HIGH HIS ROYAL BANNER—



YOUNG MEN MEET FOR BIBLE STUDY

WEST TORONTO (Adjutants MacLean and Hayward)—On a recent Sunday the meetings were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Green, and were great in spiritual significance. Untiring in his efforts was the Adjutant, and masterly in his methods of crowding much into every few minutes. Particularly zealous was the Adjutant in dealing with the Campaign now engaging the attention of the Young People, and the hearty co-operation of all Young People's Workers was earnestly called for.

Colonel Morehen (R.) led last Sunday's meetings, with earnestness and enthusiasm which were delightfully contagious. Good crowds were present, and the Colonel's daringly original way of declaring the truth, interested everybody the whole day through.

The memorial service, which figured largely in the forenoon, was most impressive. The Life-Saving Scouts and Guards took prominent part, and united with all branches of the Corps in paying tribute to those who sacrificed in the Great War.

Neither the foregoing nor any other of the day's doings were allowed by the Colonel to interfere with or shut out the plain talk in which he revels when dealing with Salvation or Sanctification. Brigadier Hawkins gave the Bible reading at night, and rendered other aid, in addition to his well-known, splendid service with the Band.

Another feature which is engaging active attention in the Corps, is the Young Men's Bible Class, under Brother Harry Turner. Their meetings, on Sundays, at 2 p.m., have attained very considerable success, both in numbers and in spiritual fruit-bearing. The operations of the class are now increased, so that in addition to the Sunday afternoon gathering, there is a public meeting every Monday night, with special attractions in constant succession.

The children's hour, at 7 p.m., on Monday, is now running for the winter season, and is surely doing not only interesting but helpful work.

SOUL-SAVING TIMES

PARLIAMENT STREET (Adjutant Tucker Lieutenant Topolie)—On a recent Sunday the day concluded with three at the Cross. On Wednesday the Cadets were in charge of the service, and one person was converted; another surrendered on Saturday.

Last Sunday Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sims, and Commandant and Mrs. Beecroft, were with us. In the afternoon the Colonel presented seventeen Guard Badges to the Life-Savers who passed their tests some time ago.

At night, following the Colonel's message, six came forward. We give God the Glory!—Met.

PRAYING AND BELIEVING

WESTON (Captain Wilder, Lieutenants Britton and Knight)—On Sunday last we were greatly blessed and encouraged to go on to greater things. Two seekers came forward for consecration.

We are praying and believing for more souls at Weston.—S.J.K.

PROFITABLE VISIT

RNPRIOR (Captain Cooper, Ensign Crewe)—On Sunday evening we had with us Brigadier and Bristow, and Ensign Chapman. Message, brought to us by the latter, was followed by Mrs. Bristow's stirring appeal.—R.N.A.

The Winter Campaign in Your Corps Calls for the Utmost in Prayer, Faith and Service. What Are You Doing for God and Souls?

ARMY STIRS THE RAILWAY CITY

Three Saved in Meetings Led by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin

ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)—St. Thomas will remember the visit of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin for a long time. With both Bands out (in spite of Hallowe'en celebrations) a parade through the city caused quite a lot of interest. A splendid crowd indoors enjoyed the singing of the visitors, and learned new choruses. Major and Mrs. Best extended a welcome to the London Division.

On Sunday morning the Band

played old hymns at the Memorial Hospital. Colonel and Mrs. Bladin sang. A stirring Holiness meeting, followed. It being Decision Sunday, the Colonel visited the Young People's Corps, together with Major and Mrs. Best.

A crowded Citadel at night greeted the visitors. Three knelt at the Mercy-seat. On Monday the Colonel gave a remarkable description of soldier life in France. Major W. F. L. Edwards presided and highly eulogized the service and sacrifice of The Salvation Army.

Mrs. Bladin, assisted by Mrs. Major Best, conducted a very helpful spiritual meeting with sixty-five women of the Home League of St. Thomas. Our League is a very aggressive body of Salvation workers. The Railway City is much the richer for the splendid service of the Colonel and Mrs. Bladin.

WANTED

Salvationists who are
fired with a Holy Zeal
for the Kingdom of God,
to take part in the Wide-
spread Winter Campaign
against sin in every
shape and form

ALL NEW!

WATERLOO (Ensign Collins, Lieutenants Bateman and Vose)—On a recent Friday night our meeting took the form of a social gathering, a goodly number being present.

Keen interest is being shown in the Soldiers' meetings. Our new comrades rally well.

New converts are attending the Senior and Young People's meetings. We recently formed a Corps Cadet Brigade, and inaugurated a Life-Saving Guard Troop. All the Corps Cadets, although young and new to The Army, take an active part in the Open-airs and inside meetings.

CHEERING THE SICK

LINDSAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Bond)—The young women's quartet party from Peterboro, visited Lindsay on a recent Monday. The Hall was crowded and chairs had to be brought from the Young People's Hall to accommodate the people. An excellent program of music, singing, and readings was given. Adjutant and Mrs. Falle, Sister Ethel Payton, quartet-leader, and a number of comrades from Peterboro were present.

Brigadier and Mrs. Ritchie and Adjutant and Mrs. McBain visited Lindsay recently. The Band, Songsters, and Singing Company took part in the meeting. Mrs. Ritchie and Mrs. McBain met the Home League sisters over a very fine supper which had been arranged by Home League Secretary Mrs. G. Carew.

Captain Bloss conducted the Rally Day services. A program was given in the afternoon. The Band spent last Sunday afternoon visiting the hospital, and several sick comrades, including Sister Mrs. Whitehead, who has been unable to attend the meetings for months on account of illness. Brother J. Cavill was greatly cheered by the visit of the Band.—I.B.

ARMY STIRS THE RAILWAY CITY

FORWARD MOVE AMONGST YOUNG PEOPLE

DANFORTH (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)—The Sunday meetings were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Sims. The inception of the adult Bible classes took place on Sunday afternoon. The Colonel addressed the men's class, and Mrs. Commandant Barclay the women's. The attendance at both classes was excellent.

The Young People are taking a keen interest in the advance of the Corps, the number attending the Sunday morning Open-airs, and Holiness meetings showing a marked increase.

The Songster Brigade, under the leadership of Brother Fred Fuller now sings in the Sunday morning meeting. New members have recently been added to the Brigade, and a fine spirit prevails amongst the members.

At the Soldiers' meeting on Wednesday night, the Corps Cadets, with their leader, Sister Mrs. Saunders, assisted Adjutant Saunders, who gave the Bible lesson.

Meetings for children on Monday nights, have been commenced by Brother Long.—McL.

ON CRADLE ROLL SUNDAY

The Sergeant Expresses Willingness to Help Mothers

MOUNT DENNIS (Adjutant Greatrix, Captain Parsons)—On "Cradle Roll" Sunday, Major and Mrs. Campbell were with us. In the morning the Captain dedicated the infant daughter of one of our comrades. The Cradle Roll Sergeant spoke of her willingness to help the mothers at any time. Before the evening service our Band headed the Veterans in their annual Armistice parade.

In the evening service the spirit of "Remembrance Day" was dominant. Treasurer Barker spoke for the returned men, and Mrs. Campbell

read a poem entitled, "Remembrance Day." Prayer was offered for those who have suffered, and are suffering because of the war.

The West Toronto Band and Earls-court Songsters united in the Dovercourt Hall in a musical festival, to give the Mount Dennis Corps a helping hand. Everyone agreed that it was a splendid program. Colonel McAmmond made a splendid chairman and was supported by Major Ham. We extend hearty thanks to Officers and comrades who helped to make the evening such a great success.

A VOLUNTEER

OXFORD (Captain Ritchie, Lieutenant Graham)—On a recent Sunday we were visited by Commandant and Mrs. C. Smith and Lieutenant Ward, of Halifax.

The music in the Open-air attracted large crowds. In the Salvation meeting Mrs. Smith spoke with power, and three yielded to the Saviour.

The following Sunday another woman, who has been under conviction for some time, volunteered immediately the opportunity was given.

These comrades are taking their stand in the Corps.

ANOTHER STUDY CLASS

TWEED (Ensign Wood, Lieutenant Payne)—On Saturday and Sunday Captain Fisher, of Ottawa, was in charge of the meetings. The attendance was the largest in some months.

We have commenced a Bible study class on Tuesday nights, with a spirit of interest prevailing, and an attendance of twenty-five.—P.W.N.N.

LARGE CROWDS ATTEND

GUELPH (Commandant and Mrs. Laing)—Colonel Adby (R.) conducted the week-end meetings recently. His singing and forceful addresses were of great blessing to all. Larger crowds than usual attended.

The Rally Day services were also attended by blessed results. A march, with all departments of the Young People taking part, passed through the principal streets of the city.

A splendid program was presented in the afternoon.

FAREWELL

HALIFAX I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Earle)—On Sunday night the meeting was conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley, this being their farewell Sunday. Staff-Captain Earle reminded us that he and the Brigadier were Lieutenants together in Newfoundland, and also made reference to the splendid service that the Brigadier had rendered in that country.

Mrs. Tilley, who has worked hard with the Home Leagues in the Division, expressed her pleasure at having had the privilege of working among the women of the Leagues. She gave a definite testimony to God's saving and keeping power. We praise God for four who sought and found forgiveness and for one young man who dedicated himself afresh for service.

On Tuesday night the Soldiers and friends from No. II and Dartmouth, united with us for the final farewell meeting of Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley. Major Eastwell piloted the proceedings; representative speakers paid high tribute to the service of both the Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley.—L.G.S.

TWO AT THE CROSS

LANSING (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Weatherbee)—Our Rally Day services produced much blessing. In the afternoon service, arranged by Young People's Sergeant-Major E. Worsley, a number of children took part in the special singing and recitations. Young People's Treasurer K. Buck's message was very instructive. In the evening two knelt at the Altar.

—IT MUST NOT SUFFER LOSS

TWENTY-FIVE

SEEK SALVATION

MONTREAL II (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)—We are rejoicing over eight at the Mercy-seat on Sunday last. On this Sunday seventeen seekers knelt at the Cross. Comrades are in real earnest; prayer is first and foremost!

The Campaign will be launched with a week of prayer. God is with us, who can be against us?—F.M.

REMEMBRANCE DAY

LINDSAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Bond)—A very impressive "Remembrance Service" was held at Lindsay on Sunday night. The Hall was suitably decorated, and a wreath was presented by the comrades in memory of those who gave their lives for King and country from the Corps. The names of all who enlisted from the Corps were read, and also mention was made of those who paid the supreme sacrifice. Sergeant-Major Whitehead and Sister Mrs. Dark prayed.

The male trio sang, the Band played "Promoted to Glory," and Bandmaster Maslin sounded the Last Post. Adjutant Bond, on behalf of the comrades of the Corps, placed a wreath at the Cenotaph on Wednesday morning, where a service was held.

On Wednesday night the Band gave a very fine program, assisted by the comrades of the Corps. A large crowd was present, and doughnuts and coffee were served at the close of the service.—I.B.

A BUSY SUNDAY

GLACE BAY (Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)—The Male Quartet had a busy Sunday recently when, accompanied by Adjutant Jones, they brought much blessing in their soulful singing to the crowds gathered at Inverness United Church for their anniversary services. The Adjutant gave the evening address. This was followed by the singing of "I want my life to tell for Jesus," by the Quartet, who sang seventeen times during the day.

The Rally services were times of inspiration and forward movement for the Young People's forces. A dedication service, Young People's and Senior enrolment service of song, and unison Scripture reading by three boys all added to the interests of the day. Three Corps Cadets spoke on given subjects.

KNEE-DRILL

BROCK AVENUE (Adjutant and Mrs. Barker)—Major Ham was with us on a recent Sunday morning at the 7.15 Knee-drill. The Holiness meeting was conducted by the Major and the enrolment of two Young People as Senior Soldiers was of great interest. There were five captures.

Last Sunday the meetings were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Green. There were three seekers.—B.H.

A WAVE OF SOUL-SAVING

After Twenty-Five Years Backslider Returns to God

Altar. In the Sunday night service of the same day, two sought Christ.

The following Sunday witnessed the Salvation of eight seekers, among whom was a man who has been a backslider for twenty-five years. We give God the glory.

Last Sunday the Holiness meeting yielded two seekers, a man and a little girl. The evening service finished up with three at the Cross.—Salguod.

Individual Effort is Necessary if The Army is to Maintain and Increase Its Usefulness as a Spiritual Force in Our Land.

What Are You Doing for the Kingdom?

FORTY-SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY SERVICE

Labor of Pioneer Salvationists Recalled

TRENTON (Ensign Kennedy, Lieutenant Beeston)—During the week-end we celebrated our forty-seventh anniversary. It was fitting that Colonel Miller (R), who was stationed here as a Captain, forty years ago, should be, with Mrs. Miller, in charge of the services.

On Saturday night the Colonel addressed the gathering on Salvation Army pioneer work, and recalled many stirring incidents of the days when saw-mills were scattered through this country. The audience was thrilled by the stories of the riots and conversions of those early days.

In the Holiness meeting Mrs. Miller presented the way of Holiness definitely, and clearly and one Brother knelt at the Altar.

FAREWELLING LEADERS

NORTH BAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Kirbyson)—On a recent Sunday the farewell services for Major and Mrs. Owen were conducted. They have labored faithfully and loyally during their three years in command of the North Bay Division.

At night several comrades spoke. Adjutant Knight, of the Divisional Staff, spoke on behalf of the Officers of the Division, who, had they been present to speak for themselves, would have gladly voiced their appreciation of the Major's work. Adjutant and Mrs. Kirbyson spoke of the blessing Major and Mrs. Owen had been to them personally. Sister Mrs. Stenning, the Home League Secretary, also spoke on behalf of the Home League. Other speakers were Senior Sergeant-Major Soles and Treasurer Passmore.

Reference was also made to the fact that a big loss would be felt by the Corps through the transfer of Recording Sergeant Elsie Owen, and Bandsman E. Owen, who have both been very faithful to their respective duties.

We shall remember the final messages of the Major, and also the message of the song by Mrs. Owen. On Monday evening a farewell tea was given. A final good-bye was said at the station on Tuesday evening. We felt that our farewelling comrades would often be cheered and encouraged through recollections of their happy associations in the North Bay Division.—Y.T.S.

DIVINE SERVICE PARADE

WOODSTOCK, N.B. (Captain and Mrs. Ritchie)—A musical meeting was held in the Hall on Saturday.

Sunday evening the British Empire Service League marched to our Hall for Divine Service. A large attendance was present.—G.S.

The Colonel gave a special address on the subject, "Under Two Flags," in the afternoon, and the Rev. Dr. Armstrong, of Bowmanville, presided and brought greetings from the United Church. In the Salvation meeting at night we had a grand final with seven at the Cross.

The Belleville Band did yeoman service all day Sunday, returning on Monday night to put on a special musical program. The many splendid items were appreciated by the audience, as was the excellent chairmanship of Colonel Miller. The Colonel read a list of Officers who entered the work from this Corps, and Trenton is proud of its contribution. Six Officers are at present in the Field, one of whom is in India.—"Scribe."

A "HOUSE WARMING"

NORTH TORONTO (Ensign and Mrs. H. Wood)—On a recent Sunday we were favored with a visit from Colonel and Mrs. Noble (R), who conducted the Sunday services. Earnest Bible addresses, and the introduction of helpful choruses were the feature of the day, while Mrs. Noble, in a reminiscent vein, gave stirring accounts of her Soldiership days. A young woman surrendered on Sunday morning.

The dedication of a newly-acquired Quarters was celebrated on Wednesday evening. This building is ideal for situation, being within a stone's throw of the Hall, and has many features about it which greatly contribute to its suitability.

A goodly number of comrades squeezed into the front parlor, and Ensign H. Wood opened proceedings by paying tribute to the Home League and Ensign L. Clark (a former Commanding Officer) for their efforts towards putting away the necessary funds for the purchase of the Quarters. The Doxology was sung and Brigadier Calvert, a Soldier of the Corps, prayed, after which "quarters' experiences" were given by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, Mrs. Brigadier Calvert, and Field-Major Campbell (R). Considerable interest was created by the opening of a number of packages brought along by the comrades in connection with the "house-warming."

LOOK!

A Corps Officer spoke for five minutes in the Sunday night meeting on the value of "The War Cry." At the close four people, strangers to "The War Cry," voluntarily asked to receive it weekly. That Corps has already increased its order 10 per cent. There'll be another increase before the Campaign closes.

TIDINGS FROM MANITOULIN ISLAND

LITTLE CURRENT (Captain Monk, Lieutenant Thomson)—Recently a spiritual meeting was held with the women of the Home League and their friends. Mrs. Captain Underhill, of Sudbury, ably presided over this gathering.

The evening services, also led by Mrs. Underhill, proved a great blessing to the comrades. Two made a full surrender. Last Sunday one person claimed the victory.

Our Young People's Legion is by no means a "back number," record crowds attending. The Life-Saving Scouts are also a live concern, and are at present training for a future special event.

One seeker claimed victory last Sunday. Hallelujah!—Ensfai.

WITH THE YOUNG PEOPLE

EARLSCOURT (Ensign and Mrs. Gage)—It was a privilege to have Mrs. Colonel Dalziel conduct the Cradle Roll Sunday at Earlscourt. Mrs. Dalziel led three strenuous meetings with the rapidly growing Young People's Corps, which is led by Young People's Sergeant-Major Macfarlane.

As an "extra" Mrs. Colonel Dalziel ably piloted the program given in the Senior meeting by the Young People, who were assisted by the Band and Songster Brigade. The Primary Class gave a charming demonstration of how they conduct their exercises. Mrs. Dalziel's apt talk was appreciated.

The morning and evening services were in keeping with Remembrance Day. In the morning the Ensign dedicated the infant son of Brother and Sister Jeffries. Six of the ex-servicemen gave personal testimonies. Sisters Mrs. S. Jacobson and J. Macfarlane represented the wives of ex-servicemen and read suitable Scripture portions. An illuminated Cross with a background of flags made an impressive spectacle.

On Monday afternoon Mrs. Colonel Dalziel, accompanied by Mrs. Adjutant Green, met fifty-eight of the mothers who have children on the Cradle Roll.—A.M.

Army Music — Old and New

PARTNERSHIP FESTIVAL
YOU MUST COME TO THIS
Riverdale, West Toronto and Temple Bands, and comrades from Earlscourt

IN THE TORONTO TEMPLE
Wed., Nov. 25th. Admission, 25 cents

Toronto I Home League Sale

Opened by Mrs. Colonel Attwell
TUESDAY, NOV. 24th, at 8 p.m.
Plain and Fancy Goods, Home Cooking, Refreshments
Musical Program, at 8 p.m., by the
Danforth Band
Major Ham, Chairman

Danforth Home League Sale

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2nd
Sale Opened at 2.30 p.m. by Mrs. Huestis, assisted by Mrs. Brigadier
Ritchie
MUSICAL PROGRAM at 8 p.m.
By Lisgar Band

Brock Ave. Home League Sale

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2nd
Sale to be Opened at 8 p.m.
Musical Program during the evening
Come and Purchase Your Christmas
Gifts

PARTNERSHIP SERVICE

THE COMMISSIONER Meets Toronto East Senior Census Board Locals

ON THURSDAY last, in the Danforth Citadel, the Commissioner met in council the senior Census Board Local Officers of the Toronto East Division. The gathering was of a most inspiring character, and was well attended, representatives being present from all city Corps, as well as Whitby, Oshawa and Bowmanville. The Commissioner gave much useful counsel and encouragement to the gathering, stressing the importance of the position which the Local Officer fills, and magnifying his work.

In speaking of partnership in Salvation Army warfare, the Commissioner spoke of partnership in belief, conduct, faith, love, service, sacrifice, and separation from the world, illustrating his theme from incidents drawn from his long experience in his association and knowledge of Local Officers.

Our Leader was very pleased with the spirit and deep interest manifested by all present and he thanked them warmly for all the service they had so readily given. Afterwards, he and Mrs. Hay chatted with the delegates over the light lunch prepared by Mrs. Commandant Barclay, which furnished a "family gathering" touch to the profitable event.

Colonel McAmmond, the Field Secretary, Staff-Captain Mundy, and also Brigadier Ritchie and the Divisional Staff supported the Commissioner.

Lieut.-Colonel Saunders is to preside, on Sunday afternoon, November 29th, over the first of the series of "Happy Hours at Dovercourt," to be held on the last Sunday of each month during the winter. A very interesting program has been arranged.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

WINDSOR, Sun Nov 29
TILLSONBURG, Mon Nov 30
NORWICH, Tues Dec 1
SIMCOE, Wed Dec 2
DUNNVILLE, Thurs Dec 3
WELLAND, Fri Dec 4
BROCK AVENUE, Thurs Dec 10 (Toronto West Division Census Locals)

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY
EARLSCOURT, Thurs Nov 26 (Home League Gathering)

COLONEL DALZIEL
(The Chief Secretary)
Dovercourt, Wed Nov 25 (Young People's Locals of Toronto West Division)
Montreal, Fri Nov 27 (Graduation of Nurses)
Montreal, Sat Sun Nov 29 (Bandsmen's Councils)
Peterboro, Sat Sun Dec 6
Kitchener, Sat Sun Dec 13

Colonel Adby (R.): Windsor, Sun 29; Sarnia, Wed Dec 9; Petrolia, Thurs 10; Dresden, Fri 11; Chatham, Sat Mon 14

Mrs. Colonel Attwell: North Toronto, Wed Dec 2

Colonel McAmmond: Riverdale, Sun Nov 29

Colonel Morehen (R.): Belleville, Sat Mon Nov 30; Brockville, Tues Dec 1; Outremont N. Thurs 3; Montreal, Fri 4 (United Holiness Meeting); Rosemount, Sat Mon Dec 7

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin: Stratford, Wed Nov 26; London IV, Thurs 26; Stratford, Sat Mon 30; London, Tues Dec 1; Ingersoll, Wed 2

Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: Dovercourt, Nov 29 (afternoon); Toronto Temple, Fri Dec 4

Brigadier Byers (R.): Napanee, Thurs Dec 17 to Mon 21; Picton, Tues Thurs 24

Brigadier Hawkins: East Toronto, Sun Dec 6

Brigadier Ritchie: Riverdale, Fri Dec 27; Port Hope, Sat Sun 29

Major Ham: EarlsCourt, Thurs Dec 26; Swansea, Fri 27; Oakville, Sun 29; Toronto Temple, Mon 30

Major and Mrs. Parsons (R.): Fenelon Falls, Sat Nov 28 to Mon Dec 7; Cobourg, Sat Mon 14

Major Pitcher: Kitchener, Sat Sun Dec 29

Major Riches: St. John IV, Fri Nov 27; Fredericton, Sat Mon Nov 30

Major Spooner: EarlsCourt, Sun Nov 29 (Young People's Corps); Toronto Temple, Mon 30; Truro, Thurs Dec 3; Halifax, Fri 4 (Young People's Locals Councils); Halifax, Sat 5 (Corps Cadets Rally); Halifax I, Sun 6; Lunenburg Mon 7; Liverpool, Tues 8; Digby, Wed

Tutte: Napanee, Sat Sun Nov 29

Captain Snowden: Kitchener, Sat

6

A FLYING VISIT TO CAPE BRETON

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Calls at Whitney Pier and Glace Bay

THE Chief Secretary paid a flying visit to two Corps in Cape Breton, when passing through on his return from the victorious Campaign in Newfoundland. Whitney Pier was fortunate in having the Colonel for a Tuesday night meeting, and a large crowd of Salvationists and friends gave him a greeting of obvious warmth and sincerity. The Officers from Sydney, North Sydney and Glace Bay were present, and took part in the service.

The Colonel spent the Wednesday—Remembrance Day—at Glace Bay. In the morning The Army united with the townsfolk in a great peace memorial service, and the Chief Secretary was one of the main speakers on this occasion, when 5,000 people gathered for a Remembrance service. He was accorded a hearty ovation by the good folk of Glace Bay. The Band provided the music for both march and service on this memorable occasion.

In keeping with the spirit of the day, the Colonel spoke of his war experiences in the afternoon gathering. The large audience, which included many members of the Canadian

Legion and the War Veterans Association, was thrilled by his graphic account.

At night the Citadel was utterly incapable of holding the throng that sought admission. Chairs were placed down the aisles, and every bit of space was utilized—even out in the lobby—yet the commodious Hall could not nearly meet the demand and scores were turned away.

What song—what fervency—what faith were manifested in that glorious service! God spoke through the Colonel's vigorous message, through the delightful rendition of the famed Glace Bay Male Quartet, through the playing of the Band—and conviction rested upon more than one individual that night.

Truly it was a long-to-be-remembered occasion! The Chief Secretary's flying visit to Cape Breton brought tremendous inspiration to all who heard him.

Prior to the evening service the Chief Secretary met the Officers of Cape Breton over a cup of tea, and discussed the plans for the Winter Campaign. Enthusiasm was kindled by his practical counsel.



Band and comrades of Guelph Corps taking part in Remembrance Day March

IN THE METROPOLIS

(Continued from page 8)
matter how long he spoke. The Commissioner, however, notwithstanding the kind expression on the part of the chairman, concluded his lecture at the prescribed time fixed for such an occasion, leaving his hearers to ponder over the remarkable incidents and facts which he presented to illustrate the great work of grace manifested in the building up of this world-wide movement.

To listen to the lecture was like pouring over the pages of an attractive book or magazine; one leapt from country to country and nation to nation, as The Army's progress from its humble beginning was traced.

A number of prominent citizens were on the platform. The Rev. Mr. Brown, of the United Church, offered prayer, and Lieut.-Colonel Tudge read the Scripture.

Mr. T. W. Saunders, a prominent business man, and the Rev. A. S. Ross, both spoke, being profuse in expressions of admiration for the world-wide Salvation Army, as well as for its activities in their own city. At the close the Rev. Dr. Potter prayed and pronounced the Benediction.

Notwithstanding the storm prevailing in the evening, a splendid congregation assembled in the Citadel. From the commencement there was evidence of the presence of God. The influences of the meeting were very powerful, and the words of Mrs. Hay, Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, and the soloing of Staff-Captain Mundy helped to prepare hearts for the Commissioner's message. Our Leader spoke with freedom and power as he delivered his soul to the people, and an earnest prayer-meeting followed, the majority of the congregation remaining until its close. One young man returned to God.

NEWFOUNDLAND CRUSADE

(Continued from page 9)
singing was entered into heartily, and the Colonel's pointed message was full of light and blessing.

At night the Botwood building was crowded, so it was decided to begin a quarter of an hour earlier. This full-of-fire meeting resulted in a young woman getting converted.

About eleven o'clock on Saturday morning the party returned to Bishop's Falls, where a meeting, full of spiritual refreshing was held that night. After the meeting, Sergeant-Major Horwood motored the party to Grand Falls for the Sunday meetings.

The final Sunday of the tour was a day of rich inspiration and blessing. There were great crowds, hearty singing and obvious interest on the part of all sections of the community.

The lecture in the afternoon was eagerly listened to and warmly accepted by a "full house" and a platform of local gentlemen.

At night not another seat could be secured when the meeting commenced. There was great conviction, and three seekers knelt at the Penitentium.

The Chief Secretary left at 6 a.m. next morning with the good wishes and hearty thanks of the Newfoundland comrades.

—W. C. Brown, Ensign.

Notwithstanding the very heavy Sunday, the Commissioner appeared full of energy on Monday morning as he stepped on the platform in the Citadel to conduct an Officers' Council, which proved to be as instructive as inspirational. The brief talk by Lieut.-Colonel Saunders in this gathering, was also of much worth and blessing.

We say to Commissioner and Mrs. Hay and Territorial visitors, "Come again."—W.H.B.

FORTY-FOUR AT THE MERCY-SEAT

[By Wire]

WINDSOR I (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)—On Sunday night the memorial service for the late Young People's Sergeant Major Sister Mrs. Dix, was held. There were forty-four seekers at the Mercy-seat. The service closed at 10:45 p.m. with much rejoicing over such a notable victory.

BACK TO HOME CORPS

TORONTO TEMPLE (Adjutant Jones, Captain Bullough)—On a recent Sunday Adjutant and Mrs. Larmar farewelled from the Temple Corps after seventeen months stay. During their sojourn eighty names have been added to the Roll. A number of comrades gave expression to the help and blessing received since their appointment. On Tuesday at a "family gathering" in the Council Chamber, a bright service of final farewell was held.

Last Saturday Adjutant Jones and Captain Bullough were welcomed. The Adjutant who is no stranger to the Temple, went from here to the Training Garrison seventeen years ago. She was given a real hearty welcome. Major Ham was present for a few brief words of welcome and good wishes. Splendid crowds attended all day Sunday. Two men volunteered at the close of the Holliness meeting and gave testimony after. In the evening two more went to the Mercy-seat.

THE COMMANDER

(Continued from page 9)

Later, in the great Coliseum Theatre, the big representative audience included many of the city's and Scotland's most distinguished citizens. Foremost among these distinguished friends was Colonel J. A. Roxburgh, D.L., LLD., J.P., who acted as chairman, and who expressed Glasgow's welcome in cordial terms.

After a brief response to the welcome, the Commander began her subject, and before her story ended the audience lost its reputation for being "Dour Scotch," for it had been expressing emotions without reserve.

When the Commander resumed her seat, Bailie Matthew Armstrong rose and said: "We had come determined to get blessing and surely have got it." Then Lady Mrs. Mary Bell, O.B.E., called for three cheers for Miss Booth, and this in Scotland! The meeting seethed in a furor of excitement.

At night the Commander was faced with an audience probably larger than that of the afternoon. As she entered upon her subject and talked of the doom of Belshazzar, the audience appeared bathed with the spirit of solemnity. With the terribly solemn truth proclaimed, came an ap- peal tender and wooing, and fifty seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat.

Commissioner Jeffries and others who know the people say this has been an amazing day of demonstrations such as is seldom seen or heard in Scotland. To God be all the glory!—Walter Mabee, Lieut.-Colonel.

IN REMEMBRANCE

GUELPH (Commandant and Mrs. Laing)—A special service in memory of those who fell in the Great War was held on Sunday morning. Many war veterans were present. The Citadel was appropriately decorated for this occasion.

At night a stirring Salvation service was held.

On Remembrance Day, in the evening, the Band presented a very fine program. A large and appreciative audience was present. Mr. Stephens, a warm friend of The Army, occupied the chair. Commandant Laing and Sergeant-Major Percy Ede, who is leading the Band at present, thanked all who took part in the event.

Your Page, Young Folk!

OUR OPEN FORUM

In which young folk discuss matters of vital interest

DONORA WRITES

Her Letter is of Particular Interest to Candidates and Corps Cadets

WHAT a lot has been said about testimony-giving! For the encouragement of those who have not yet started, I am writing of my experience.

I well remember the first time I stood to testify. It was on the occasion of the dedication of my baby sister. I was only a child, but, being the eldest of the family, I was asked to testify. I arose, not very bravely, said a few words, then dropped into my chair and cried. I think I cried through the rest of the meeting.

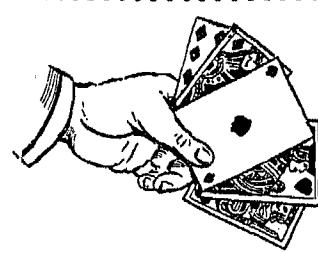
As I grew older I wanted to testify, but felt I could not get courage enough to speak often. I testified on rare occasions, but usually waited to be called on.

I had always felt I should be an Officer, and in due course the time came for me to make application, and I became a Candidate. I knew this step was the right one for me, but quite often, I confess, I wondered how I would ever gain courage enough to face an audience and speak, sing, or pray. I knew I must do something to overcome my difficulty, and I decided I had better write down any incident, verse of poetry, saying, etc., that impressed me, and clothe it with words, so that at some time I might be able to speak. I soon found that I was almost anxious to use some of the little sermonettes I had prepared.

An opportunity presented itself soon after I had been accepted for Officership. My parents who were Field Officers, were called away from an Open-air meeting one Saturday night to visit a dying comrade. The Sergeant-Major was absent, and a number of other leading Corps Locals were at the sick comrade's bedside, so that when we returned from the Open-air meeting there was no one to carry on, and I was informed by the doorkeeper that Dad had left a message for me to take the leadership of the meeting. My preparations stood me in good stead, and I almost enjoyed that meeting—the first I had ever conducted.

Since then I have never felt quite as nervous, and practice has helped me to overcome the fear of hearing my own voice.

My advice to any who feel as I did, is to prepare! You will find the task much easier.—Donora.



Don't Gamble with Choice

To train the mind to a swift, free, intelligent and right choice between the alternatives of existence is one of the primary businesses of life. This business is not to think profoundly, or to act bravely, so much as to choose wisely, for upon right choice all else depends.

Never leave an important matter to chance. Never "flip a coin," nor consult a fortune-teller, or let others choose for you. How the mind shrinks back from the pain of decision! No matter—force it on. Make it "take a decision" as a good horseman compels his reluctant horse to "take" a ditch or a fence.

Don't be a straw in a current, a leaf in the wind, a boy or a girl in a crowd! "Choose it or lose it" is the stern mandate that God has written over the door of eternal life.

FACING DEATH IN THE TANNAS

Life Was Young and Sweet for Dick Towers; But Duty Was Even Dearer — Therefore He Risked All for Another's Sake

DKNESS, deep and impenetrable, had fallen, like a blanket over the village. Above, the stars glimmered in tropical brilliance. To north and south, to east and west, the Tanna Mountains lifted their massive black heads, sombre walls of towering stone.

Suddenly the lip of the moon edged its way above the tip of a distant peak. A radiant sheen, which had suffused the heavens in that quarter, had grown stronger as the moments slipped by; then the full-orbed Queen of the Night floated up from behind the jagged ridge.

Now the moon was half-revealed. A hush which could be almost felt pervaded the village. It seemed as though all Nature watched this glorious spectacle of the sky.

Suddenly a shot rang out. There was a fierce shriek—a woman's cry. Then came the sound of running feet, and the crackling of bushes.

In an instant the village was alive with dusky figures, who swarmed frantically here and there, and cried aloud in the tongue of the natives of the New Hebrides.

The shrieks quickly died away, but agonized groans led the villagers to the place where a woman lay on the ground. She had been severely wounded.

"He's gone." She pointed toward a stile, over which the enemy had apparently leaped.

The headman lifted his hands in despair. "We can do no good. Who could find him in the scrub, and at night-time? Take her to the witch doctor."

Next morning young Dick Towers, at a nearby station, heard of the nocturnal attack. He knew something of mountain feuds, and guessed the truth right away. The woman had been wounded by one who sought revenge.

At once he resolved to carry healing to the poor creature. The risks were enough to intimidate any less resolute young fellow, for the village had been utterly hostile to the white man. No missionary, no doctor, none but natives had ever entered it.

Gathering together his medicines and appliances, Dick commenced his dangerous mission. It was a hot day, and the towering Tannas, with their snowy peaks, barred the cooling south winds from the sultry valley.

No one challenged his progress. The narrow, winding path led him directly to the stile over which the would-be assassin of the night before had fled.

Dick had got within a dozen feet of the stile, and was

complimenting himself on his success, when, like a flash, a dozen dusky, lithe bodies popped up from the tall grasses, and the young man found himself looking down the yawning muzzles of twelve guns.

For a moment he hesitated. Life was young and sweet for him. He knew the utter disregard which these men entertained for a human life. Should he go on—for the sake of a native woman who would probably spit in his face? Was it worth while?

He must act, and act at once. In a moment he had leaped over the stile, and, with hands outstretched, he walked directly toward the leader of the party.

Wondering whether a smile or a bullet was to be his welcome, he gazed unflinchingly into the dark face of the man. There was only a frown upon it. Then, without warning or a word, the leader turned upon his heels and walked back into the village.

Dick was uneasy. He didn't quite like the look of things. He sat down and chatted with the armed men in their own vernacular until they almost had to be friendly. Then, with great daring on his face, but fear in his heart, he turned from them, and went to the wounded woman.

He examined her carefully; with infinite tenderness and skill he attended her wound. After this was over, he went forth from the hut, and immediately the men swarmed about him in the village square. Deep in their hearts they admired the cool bravery of this young white man who had faced death to bring healing to one of their women.

But all was not peace. The "sacred man" was there, and he was furiously angry.

"He—he interferes with my rights," he cried.

But the dark men heeded him not; they were listening—for the first time in their lives—to the story of the white man's God. Dick's voice was quiet, gentle, persistent. The elderly men looked grave, and nodded their heads to the young man's wisdom. . . .

From that day forth white men had free access to the dusky people of that Tanna Mountain village. . . .

On the way to his distant post that day, Dick dropped to his knees for a moment by the narrow path which led through the bush. It was still early morning, and all Nature was alive with sound of movement. "O, God," he prayed, "Never again will I doubt Thy voice when it bids me do the things that seem impossible."—Dex.

SCIENCE SUSTAINS THE BIBLE

Paul Stands Before the Bar in This Final Article of Our Short Series

TO THE modern mind, the great evidence of the divine nature of the Bible is the amazing manner in which this supernatural Book anticipates so many recent scientific discoveries. The great California scientist, Dr. Millikan, received the Nobel prize in physics for isolating the atom. He thus opened up to science a vast new field of research in atoms and electrons, and established as fact what had been the "atomic theory." We now learn that the entire physical world is composed of these invisible, yet real, little whirling solar systems that we call atoms.

Almost 2,000 years ago, this statement was made by the writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews. With no microscope, no spectroscope, no photo-electric cell, with nothing but

the Spirit of God to guide his pen, Paul wrote, in effect: "By faith we understand that the world was made by the word of God, so that things that are visible are composed of particles that are invisible." They certainly are; every visible substance is composed of the invisible atoms that science has discovered and accepts, the discovery of which was thus anticipated by the Bible.

Paul also knew more than the biologists of the first quarter of the twentieth century, for, up to two years ago, we were teaching the continuity theory in our most modern colleges. We were teaching the similarity of cell structure, until the recent discoveries that gave us a technique of differentiation, so we have learned a certain method of telling the cell structure of one species from any other species on the face of the earth, be that cell structure living or dead.

This recent fact of biology, so amazingly hailed as a marvelous discovery of research science, was clearly stated by Paul, when he wrote: "All flesh is not the same flesh. There is one kind of flesh for man, another flesh for beasts, another kind for fish, and another for birds."

Have you felt inclined to cast the old Book aside as the literature of an ancient and ignorant people? Why give it up now, when science has so thoroughly endorsed it. Cling to the Bible; there is no hope of Heaven or Salvation outside its pages. It will bring strength in time of temptation; it will bring hope in the dark hours of despair; and it will lead us to God.

(Concluded)

ALWAYS UP-TO-DATE

HERE is the definition of a gentleman which appeared, many years ago in an American newspaper. Despite changing standards and ideals, it seems to us that this analysis might well be given a place amongst our 1931 definitions:

"A gentleman is a knight whose armor is honesty, and whose sword, courtesy."

"A gentleman is a man who has pride without vanity, courage without bravado, and who is innately considerate of the feelings of others."

"A gentleman is fearful of a wrong, zealous of a right, true to himself, chivalrous to women, respectful to men, preserving always a quiet, manly bearing, all the time unostentatiously."

"A gentleman is one who would rather suffer himself than inflict suffering upon others, even upon dumb animals; who loves his country, and his fellow-men; who is courtly toward women, modest in suggesting his own rights to others; who minds his own business, and thinks no evil of any living thing."

GEMS OF THOUGHT

Exactness in little duties is a wonderful source of cheerfulness.—F. W. Fabre.

* * *

Only the wisdom that holds the clue to all hearts and all mysteries can surely know to what extent a man can impose upon himself.



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address: Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

DEE, Albert Bert—Height 6 ft. 4 ins.; red hair; blue eyes; went to Canada in 1912.

HAGUE, Charles—About 42 years old. Married. One child. Last heard from thirteen or fourteen years ago. Daughter enquires.

BREWARD, Frank—Age 33; height 5 ft. 6 ins. House painter and decorator by trade. Folks in the Old Country, are anxious to know whereabouts.

KING, Sydney Edward—Age 39; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; brown hair; brown eyes; sallow complexion. Born at Croydon, England. Little finger on left hand deformed through breaking.

PRIEST, Albert—Age between 55-60 years. Lived in Toronto for some years. Married an actress, and left for Toronto many years ago.

FISHER, Louis—Age 44; brown hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Last known occupation, mail carrier, in Los Angeles. Mother anxious for news.

SAMUELS, Sidney—Age 21; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; brown hair; dark brown eyes; fair complexion. Birthplace, Toronto. Friends desire to hear from him.

HALLIS, James Raymond—Last heard of in Alhambra, California, in 1927. Born in Sarnia, 1896; height 5 ft. 10 ins. Machinist by trade. Lived in Toronto. Father anxious for news.

STRATTON, Mrs. Mabel—Native of Senghenydd, Glamorgan. Has three children. Came to Canada about eleven years ago. Dark hair; gray eyes. Sister anxious for news.

CASS, George William—Sometimes called Bill; height 5 ft. 8 1/2 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; age 17 years.

PHILLIPS, Michael—Age 37; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; pale complexion. Native of Galway. Carpenter by trade.

WITH THE HIGHWAY BUILDERS

Army Officer Commences Work Among the Men in the Camps



Section of one of the Camps where the men are comfortably housed

WRITING concerning his experiences among the men who are working on the new trans-Canada highway in the Northland, Captain W. G. Gerard, who has been appointed to work among the men, writes:

"I am happy here in ministering to the men. One veteran comrade from North Bay Corps has taken a keen interest in the men. He walked over six miles to one camp where he took active part in the service, and discovering there were no song books or song sheets for use in the various meetings he went back to the Bay, obtained a supply, and then walked over eleven miles to another camp with them where he again assisted.

BROMFIELD, George—Born, 1886; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark hair; dark eyes; dark complexion. Was a farm laborer. Left England some years ago. Last heard from 1920. Relatives anxious for news.

LAUPICHLER, Curt—Nationality, German. Electrician (electrical contractor); age 28. Immigrated to Canada.

SKINNER, Cissie—From England. Was once a Salvationist. Age about 33 years. Brother enquires.

MILLER, Julia (Lulu)—Now possibly married. Formerly of Barrow-in-Furness, England. Communicate immediately.

ALLEN, James William—Age 37; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; dark hair; dark brown eyes; sallow complexion. Birthplace, Heckmondwyke, England. Occupation, spinner at mill.

PAULSEN, Harold—Parents names, Marthine and Paul Hansen; birthplace, Oslo, Norway. Age 36 years; height, average; blonde hair; blue eyes. Son enquiring.

"Both he and I visited the men in their huts and prayed with them. Many thanked us for so doing.

"I have received a kind reception from the officials and men in every camp visited so far. In two of the camps I taught the men one of our new Congress choruses. 'Lord make Calvary real to me.' They quickly learned it, and some of the boys sang it in their huts after the service.

"Truly God is blessing us. For the time being we are holding our services in the dining-room and get an average of thirty-five to forty-five men present in each service. Of course, this is just the commencement of our work in the various camps."

SORENSEN, Elvin Anker Tholstrup—Born, Vintersley Park, Hadsten (Galter Sogn), Denmark, 31.12.1905. Tall; fair; blue eyes. Farmer. Last heard of June 30th, 1929, Ont., Canada.

HAMILTON, William James—Age 44; height 6 ft. 6 ins.; light brown hair; fresh complexion. Farmer and lumberman.

WAY, Edward—Came to Canada about six years ago. Last heard of working on farms in Paris and Owen Sound. Friends enquire.

HUMPHRIES, William—Age 39; tall; thick set; dark brown hair; married; last heard from Woodstock, N.B. Friends enquire.

WEBER, Arthur, born in Switzerland, 1908; left Switzerland three years ago. Friends anxious for news.

SAMUELS, Sydney—Age 21; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; brown hair; dark brown eyes; fair complexion; place of birth, Toronto. Mother anxious for him to return home.

CHARLIE AND BERT

And Many Others, Attend With Profit a Company Guards' Council in Toronto West Division

"SAY, Charlie, are you going to Brock Avenue on Thursday night?" Why, what's on, Bert?" "Have you forgotten? There's a special Council for Company Guards. Major Spooner, the Young People's Secretary, is delivering a lecture on 'How to Teach.' I guess I can stand a few pointers." "So can I, Bert: we'll go together."

On the night in question, figure Bert and Charlie settled for a period of instruction.

"There's Major Ham, Charlie, and here comes Adjutant Green. They must have stayed up all night to plan this 'Save the Young' Campaign."

Their whispered conversation was cut short by the announcement by Major Ham, that Major Spooner would speak. "I could listen all night, Charlie." "So could I, Bert, things are made so plain, and yet so attractive and interesting." "Just look at that chart," interrupted Bert, "it shows the different ages and characteristics of children and how they should be divided into three sections. What's that Major Spooner said?" he asked, anxious not to miss anything that would help in the teaching of his class of small boys. "He says that one to six years is the 'Imaginative' stage in a child's life; that from seven to twelve is the 'Imitative' stage, and from thirteen to eighteen is the 'Assertive' stage. The Major certainly has a lot of helpful ideas to pass on."

Shortly after ten o'clock, Bert and Charlie walked briskly down the street, complimenting one another on the privilege of attending such an instructive and helpful Council, and fired with new enthusiasm to put more into the teaching of the Company next Sunday and all the Sundays to follow.

—R. W. Gage

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SUPPLIES

WE CATER TO YOUR NEEDS IN THE FOLLOWING, AND MANY OTHER LINES:



THE NEW SALVATION ARMY SONG BOOK EVERY SOLDIER SHOULD POSSESS ONE

The Prices are: Brown Imitation Leather, \$2.00; Black Persian (small size), \$2.25; Black Persian, \$2.50.

THE NEW SALVATION ARMY TUNE BOOK

COMPANION TO SONG BOOK AND BAND TUNE BOOK

More than 500 Songs and Hymns. Words and Music for Piano or Organ. Harmonized suitable for Songster Brigades. Blue Cloth, \$1.75; Black Persian Leather, \$2.75. Presentation Copies, Special Binding, \$3.50, postage extra.

BIRTHDAY CARDS FOR CRADLE ROLL MEMBERS.

BOYS—1, 2, 3 and 4 years; GIRLS—1, 2, 3 and 4 years. Gloss Finish Cards, 5c. each; Sepia Finish Cards, 3c. each. Postage, 3c. per dozen.

GUERNSEYS—Red wool, pullover style with S.A. Crest, \$3.25 each, plus 15c. postage.

CAPS—Complete. All sizes, with crest and band, post paid, \$2.85.

RULES and REGULATIONS—various, for Young People, 18c., post paid.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S STAMPING OUTFIT—complete, 55c., post paid. Stamp only, 20c.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ROLL and CARTRIDGE RECORD, \$1.37, post paid.

Young People's Legion and Band of Love Register, 80c., post paid.

Young People's Legion and Band of Love Application Forms, 1c. each.

BIRTHDAY BUTTONS—32c. per dozen, post paid.

Life-Saving Scout Uniforms and Equipment. Life-Saving Guard Uniforms and Equipment. Sunbeams Uniforms and Equipment. Chum Uniforms and Equipment. Write for complete prices for all these.

Young People's Singing Company Sashes, \$1.00 each. Badges, cloth, 15c. each. Leader's Badges, cloth, 15c. each, plus postage.

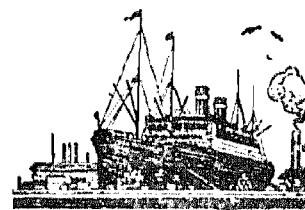
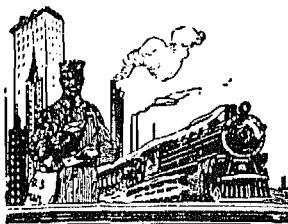
Band of Love Pledge Cards, 5c. each. Cradle Roll Certificates, 5c. each, plus postage. Dedication Certificates, 7c., plus postage.

All Proficiency Badges should be purchased at the various Divisional Offices.

ADDRESS ALL
COMMUNICATIONS TO:

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20 ALBERT STREET,
TORONTO, ONTARIO



WATCHING THE WIDE WORLD THROUGH "WAR CRY" WINDOWS

Begin This New Series Now!

THE MEANING OF MONEY

No. 2—Strange Currency

THE cash of China, coins with holes in them, still dominate the marts of many men in a considerable corner of the Asiatic world. There exist inscribed cash pieces attributed to 1115-1079 B.C., and similar pieces, uninscribed, believed to be older.

The tao, also of China, was one of the first metal coins in the world. The word means "knife" or "sharp-edged instrument," hence the name was applied to the razor-shaped coins of old China.

The earliest Chinese metal coins are believed to have been miniature spades, uninscribed and without perforation and with open shank for inserting a handle. Some authorities place them earlier than 2,000 B.C.

Convenience for carrying is accepted as accounting for the introduction and long use of perforated coins by China and its neighbors. From earliest times a string has been the poor man's pocketbook.

There have been many unique moneys in different countries. Nails were once so precious that they were used as money in Scotland and in New England in pre-Revolution days. And while the mark was skidding to zero after the World War, postmasters in remote parts of Germany used shoe nails for small change purposes—they had a fixed utility value.

Bars of crystal salt are money in many parts of Ethiopia. This medium of exchange, however, suffers deterioration in a strange way. It has become a nice courtesy, when meeting a friend, to proffer a coin to be licked. So does the money lose weight through friendly hospitality, and it is to be hoped that the salt acts as a germicide!

The Island of Yap, of the Caroline group, neighbors in a remote way of the Philippines and New Guinea, in the South Seas, undoubtedly boasts the strangest money. It is of stone and the coins are sometimes twelve feet in diameter and weigh many hundreds of pounds.

The stone from which this money is made is not quarried on Yap, but must be brought from another island hundreds of miles distant. The mild-natured Polynesian who is able to hire the labor necessary to cut out one of these huge coins and transport it to Yap is, admittedly, a man of wealth and consequence. It is convincing evidence of one's financial status to deposit one of the large stones in front of one's home and let it "take root."

To-day the legal tender of a modern world is the metal disk of gold or silver.

To be sure, many lands have contributed to its development. Political geography, the resources of peoples, their surges into new areas, the needs of increasing populations, have gone toward creating that type of money the use of which has become almost universal.

(To be continued)

MUSLIMS IN INDIA

MORE than one-quarter of the Muslims of the world live in India, although they form only one-fifth of its population. While steadily increasing in numbers, they are still educationally the most backward community in the country.

Heredit, and more healthy social customs, tell strongly in their favor, and the obstacles to be overcome before they can as individuals adopt the Christian faith, help to produce a fine type of Christian character.



Before the war George Douay (right) was chef to King Edward and Queen Alexandra, in England, and now he works for The Army, cooking on an average 600 meals daily in our Palais Du Peuple, in Paris, France. He says he is extremely happy in the thought that he is helping The Army in its work amongst the Parisian unfortunates

THE SHIPS OF MYSTERY

There Are Secrets of the Deep Which Will Not be Revealed Until the Sea Gives Up the Dead

WHAT is the secret of the *Kobenhavn*? A five-masted barque of 4,000 tons register, she was a training ship for officers of the Danish merchant navy. She left Buenos Aires for Melbourne on December 14th, 1928, and from that day to this none knows what became of her.

The newspapers first announced her as "overdue," then as "missing," and now for long enough nothing has appeared in print about this vessel. Did she strike an iceberg? There are many to be encountered in those regions at that time of the year. Was she destroyed by fire? Did she founder? They have violent storms in the Southern Ocean for the west wind prevails and mountainous seas are to be met with.

In all the *Kobenhavn* would have about nine thousand miles to travel, and she should not have taken more than seventy days to do the trip. She never arrived. Of her crew of sixty (forty were cadets) nothing has been seen or heard. She carried wireless, but it may be that the disaster was so swift that there was no time to get out a message.

So, one supposes, the mystery will go unsolved until the sea gives up its dead.

For nearly three years the world has waited for some sign from the *Kobenhavn*, but nothing of her tragic story has yet been gleaned which can tell us how she met her fate.

There was an unconfirmed story of a ship lying in a wrecked condition off the Island of Tristan da Cunha. But nobody has any clue to what happened to this vessel.

There have been many ships of which nothing has been heard since the day of their sailing. One especially recalls a White Star liner—the *Naronic*—which left Liverpool on her maiden voyage early in the 'nineties and never reached New York. She was a fine ship, but she merely faded out of the everyday life of the world and

the ken of humanity. No trace has ever been found.

Sometimes a missing ship returns dramatically to life. There was the S.S. *Perthshire*, which lost a propeller during the voyage from England to New Zealand.

For three weeks or so she was among the mysteries of the sea. And then, almost by accident, one of the ships which was cruising in search of her, sighted her and towed her into harbor.

One does not care to imagine the feelings of the captain, or of the crew and passengers, during those anxious weeks. It is a wonder any of them came out of the ordeal in their right minds.

But that is part of the price those who go down to the sea in ships must pay. It is only when one thinks of such vessels as the *Perthshire*, the *Naronic*, and this latest mystery ship, the *Kobenhavn*, that one realizes what heroism is necessary as a normal part of the seaman's life.

THE SULTAN COMES!

THE authorities of an English provincial town received an intimation that the Sultan of Zanzibar, with his suite, would arrive by a certain train. The Mayor and Corporation were delighted; they turned out in full regalia to meet the royal visitors, conducted them in state to the Town Hall, gave them a good luncheon, and showed them over the town. When the time for their departure arrived, every citizen who could get off turned out to view the brilliant procession.

The sightseers would have been interested if they had followed their distinguished visitors still further, for on arrival in London the "sultan" and his pals made straight for Wardour Street. There the make-up and robes were quickly discarded, and a number of Cambridge undergraduates stood revealed.

HOW GOES CANADA?

Here Are Several Cheering Evidences of Obvious Progress

GEOLOGICAL studies in the Fisher Creek and Two Pine area of the Alberta foothills tend to confirm earlier theories that the district is favorable for retaining concentrated oil production, Dr. G. S. Hume, of the Geological Survey of Canada, reported after spending several months in the field. Areas embraced by the survey, he said, will probably prove to be as wide as Turner Valley, though not as long.

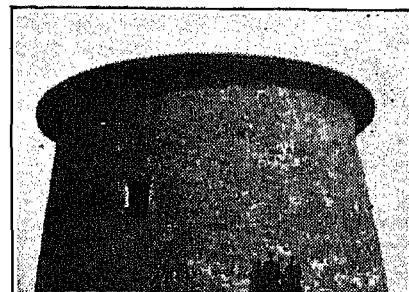
Canadian Silk Products, Ltd., have under construction an addition to their plant at Sherbrooke, Quebec, that will cost approximately \$300,000 for plant and equipment, and will provide employment for 300 additional employees.

A mineral survey of the British Empire is being carried out with the idea of aiding a mutual interchange of needed products, said Dr. Charles Camsell, Deputy Minister of Mines, addressing the University Club at Ottawa recently. Although Canada produced only fifteen per cent. of the minerals of the British Empire, he said, her contribution was more varied and more important than any other single unit.

An area of approximately four hundred square miles, along the route of the new Hope-Princeton highway, has been set aside by the British Columbia Government as a Park.

Australian oranges that reached the Pacific coast recently were enclosed in fruit wraps manufactured by the Westminster Paper Co., while the boxes were also made from British Columbia lumber.

AN HISTORICAL CAMERA STUDY



THE above-pictured, oddly-shaped structure is an historic landmark at Lancaster Heights, near the city of St. John, N.B. As is well-known, St. John's designation, "The Loyalist City," is fittingly applied, for its people have ever been marked by a strong and loyal adherence to British institutions and principles.

This building—known as a Martello Tower—formed part of the defensive measures taken by St. John during the War of 1812.

Such bomb-proof towers were originally constructed in the 16th century, on the coasts of Italy, for defense against pirates. The name is probably derived from Martello Point, in Corsica, where one long withstood an English cannonading in 1794. Subsequent similar ones were erected on the coasts of England and Ireland, in anticipation of an invasion by Napoleon.

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INTRODUCTION

In our previous instalments, we have shown something of conditions in London's Dockland, and how Army Slum Officers aid the necessitous—mostly women. The coming of Adjutant Catharine Hine, her interest in Chinese people, her efforts to teach English to sailors, what time she also spoke to them of Jesus, has also been referred to as a missionary work in London's East End.

Overtaken by tuberculosis the Adjutant passed peacefully away from a cottage in the Weald of Kent. The coming of "The Big Brother" introduces the author himself, a Fleet Street Editor, into Slum Work. He engages in all manner of labors, as an assistant to the Officers, on at least one day per week, and tells many interesting stories regarding such work.

The Fresh Faith of the Child

THE fresh faith of the child never is a tonic for the sophisticates. It is the faith that can, and does, move mountains—mountains in respect of which the slums are a very Switzerland. To "believe for" a thing, whether for an urgent material need or for the spiritual transformation of some dark home, is very often, with these boys and girls, to see that thing accomplished; it would, indeed, be easy, and at the same time extraordinarily impressive, to keep a tabulated record at each Slum Post of all that faith and faithfulness have done, through and among the children.

One small lad—roughest of diamonds, but a diamond none the less—"believed for" a pair of boots. His own were so worn as to be almost non-existent, and his mother, with no money to buy new ones, had been carrying him to and from school rather than let him walk through the damp streets. He seemed to be getting heavier every day, and one

under this heading we are giving a of extracts from "God in the," by Hugh Redwood. The book is purchased from our Trade Agent, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in paper cover, 35 cents; cloth 65 cents; postage, 6 cents extra.

Not only on the street-corner, to sound of martial music; nor swinging through broad thoroughfares, with happy song, and the echoing tread of a great host; but in out-of-the-way places, amongst people of differing necessities. Yet is the message always the same: "God is with us—There is Hope for all in Jesus!"

evening she crumpled up and cried, because she was afraid she would be able to carry him no longer. Alfie puckered up his forehead and looked grave. "I'll have to tell Jesus about it," he said.

His mother, half awed, and half amused, listened while he put the matter in plain, straightforward language, before his Friend:

"Dear Jesus," she heard him say, "You send other little boys shoes and things to wear; please send some to me."

"He Knew My Size"

Alfie had his supper and went to bed; there was a knock at the door. It was a neighbor with a pair of boots which were getting too small for her own son, but would do for Alfie splendidly. Mother tip-toed back to Alfie's bedside, and because he was asleep she laid the boots beside him on his pillow. His shout awakened her in the morning: "Mother! they've come!" he cried. "He knew my size, too. And there's no hole in the ceiling."

It "laughs at impossibilities," this faith, and no one need wonder that it bears its fruit among the parents and the older people generally. Coming in practical touch with it, they tend to believe as children likewise, and with the same results. Mrs. Mills, of the Borough, can tell you something about this; she told it jubilantly at a week-night meeting by way of testimony.

She was a new convert and she had had a tough testing. How could it be otherwise, when her husband and elder son were out of work and five of them had to live and sleep in one room, she and the man, with a lad of twelve, in one bed, and the remaining two, a youth of twenty and a girl of twenty-two, sharing the other? For a month she had "kept saved," but it had been a case of conquering from day to day, and now she had come to a crisis. It was a grey morning of hopelessness. No food in the house, and no money to buy any; a hungry boy wanting his breakfast, and a girl coming home from the factory at one o'clock to clamor for dinner and certainly to make trouble if she had to go without. Was it possible that God, busy as He must be, could bother His head about her? Could he even know about her? Well, it had seemed as if He did; she would try Him once again. She knelt on the floor, and as she began to pray a man put his head in at door.

Prayer Answered

"Your boy at home?" he asked. "Got a hand-cart for him if he is."

She ran and fetched him, telling him that this was a job that God Himself had sent. When he had done, she remembered that she had not asked how long he was likely to be. That dinner must be ready by one. Down on her knees she went again, this time to ask that her boy might be back "by half-past twelve, at latest, please." And at half-past twelve she heard his voice: "Hullo, mum! Here's two bob." (50 cents)

With a deepening industrial depression, which has broken the faith of thousands, but has yet thrown numbers back upon hope in God, it has seemed to many people as if the children were being made the special vehicle of evangelizing power. Up in the North particularly, and in South Wales, one hears of ways in which their influence tells of how they bring their parents to the Slum

Post meetings, and even lead them to the Penitent-form. It should give pause to shallow thinkers that the Gospel story has in no respect weakened its hold upon the child mind, but rather seems to gain in its attractiveness. Every Slum Post in the British Isles could do with at least twice its present accommodation for Young People's work.

(To be continued)

24 PAGES OF CHRISTMAS CHEER



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